The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1888.

The Week.

If the President's message of last December gave the country a surprise by its boldness, the present one will do hardly less. The Communism of Capital is the principal topic of his discourse, and in handling it he uses terms here and there which may be considered injudicious, but the groundwork of the indictment he brings against the combination, or caste, that enjoys protection and establishes monopoly under the tariff is perfectly true. If the terms employed in characterizing this privileged class seem harsh, some allowance must be made for the natural feelings of one who has good reason to believe that the recent election was snatched away from him by an unparalleled expenditure of money for the purchase of "floaters in blocks of five," and that this crime was committed by those who enjoy special favors under the revenue laws at the expense of the great body of their fellow-citizens.

In characterizing this tariff arrangement as a species of socialism, the President is within the lines of the best scientific authority of the age. There is a well-remembered passage in Bastiat's attack upon the socialism of his time, in which he showed that the doctrines of Louis Blanc were the logical outcome of protective tariffs, and that all the arguments which make for the one make for the other also. Concede that it is right to make laws to put money into the pockets of one class on the theory that their expenditures for wages and materials enrich the whole community, and you are estopped from arguing that any other use of the taxing power would not have the like effect. From these premises the doctrine was formulated in France that it was wise and judicious also for the Government to establish national workshops, and to lend money to workingmen for the same purpose. It was not a long step to declare that it was the duty of the Government to furnish remunerative employment to everybody. This is what we shall come to, if the doctrine continues in force that the Government must see to it that steel-rail-makers, sugar-refiners, salt-boilers, the owners of pine forests, and other persons make satisfactory profits. And we shall come to this complexion all the more rapidly if this doctrine shall be supplemented by the practice of extravagant and unnecessary appropriations of public money to get rid of the inconvenient surplus in the Treasury. If that portion of the message which treats of the communism of capital gives a shock to the capitalistic class, it is precisely what they need, for capital can have no secure foundation under universal suffrage except through equality of rights and privileges. The laws must not only secure such equality, but they must seem to do so. The door must be closed to dispute upon that point, and it never can be closed so long as any portion of the community is taxed for the benefit of any other.

We observe that Secretary Vilas does not explain in his annual report his reasons for withholding for a period of ten months the opinion of the Attorney-General on the subject of public lands within the so-called "second indemnity limits" of land-grant railroads, and in the meantime making rulings contrary to that opinion. A vast deal of trouble and annoyance, and great expense, have been caused both to the railroads and to settlers on the indemnity lands, the former being obliged to defend the latter in thousands of cases against claim-jumpers. If it were intended to set aside the opinion of the Attorney-General as a rule of guidance, and take the case to the Supreme Court on the chance that the opinion was wrong, we should be able to understand the erratic course adopted, although we should not see much use for an Attorney-General as a permanent branch of government if his opinions were to be habitually ignored; but in this case it appears that there was no intention to set aside the opinion for good and all, but only during the campaign. If this was the idea, it was as futile as it was unprincipled; for the land question was scarcely heard of in the political contest, being completely swamped by the tariff question.

All intimations which have come from Indianapolis during the past few weeks are to the effect that John Sherman is to be Gen. Harrison's choice for Secretary of State. Even such a devoted Blaine organ as the Philadelphia *Press* has published information, apparently drawn from authentic sources in Indianapolis, that Mr. Blaine would not be a member of the Cabinet. In view of these facts the following special despatch from Augusta, Me., in the *Tribune* of Tuesday, is interesting:

"One of Mr. Blaine's most intimate friends says that, while no formal offer has been made, there is good reason to believe that Gen. Harrison will first offer the place of Secretary of State to the man who might have been nominated for the Presidency if he would have taken it, and who is to-day the most highly esteemed Republican in the land; and, further, that Mr. Blaine, after much consideration, and after taking the counsel of several of the members of the Maine delegation and other men in whom he has confidence, has intimated to them that he would accept the Secretary of State's portfolio if it were offered him."

That so unusual an announcement as this should be made in the official Blaine organ at this time, seems to indicate some solicitude on Mr. Blaine's part concerning Gen. Harrison's intentions. It is, in fact, nothing less than a public notification to him of what Mr. Blaine and Mr. Blaine's friends expect from the new President.

In view of the reputation for obstinacy which Gen. Harrison has, this experiment by the Blaine contingent will be an interesting one to watch. It has been suspected for some time that they were not entirely satisfied with the view which Gen. Harrison takes of his obligations to them. If this despatch be as official as it seems, it forces upon the General the necessity of deciding at the outset of his Administration whether he or Mr. Blaine is to be President. He cannot put Mr. Blaine at the head of his Cabinet, after a notification of this kind, without confessing that he is not his own master. In fact, Mr. Blaine's friends have taken the course which gives the new President the best possible excuse for ignoring their claims.

The faithful Philadelphia *Press*, talking on Saturday of the value of the "Advisory Committee" as a collector and distributor of campaign funds, said, by way of accounting for the enormous size of Wanamaker's treasury:

"The legitimate expenses of a national political canvass have come to be enormous. There is a great educational work to be done; a vast literature to be created and circulated; an army of speakers to be brought into the field; various organizations to be made and mobilized; machinery to be perfected for getting out the full vote; safeguards to be provided against fraud; all the immense enginery for persuading and marshalling at every fighting point the last score among six million voters."

Well, now, this being so, why did Wanamaker and Quay, when they had finished their noble work, burn their books and accounts? Missionary, tract, and Bible societies, societies for mutual improvement and for aid to home study, lyceums and lecturing associations, not to speak of charitable and philanthropic associations, do not, after six months of unusual activity, commit all their papers, vouchers, and books of accounts to the flames. No such thing, surely, is ever thought of in Wanamaker's Bethel Sunday-school. Why, then, was it done by the Advisory Committee? Religious and educational organizations, such as the Advisory Committee seems to have been, on the contrary, when they have raised a large sum of money, and spent it in worthy ways, are usually eager to preserve and spread the record of it, that others, coming after them, may be encouraged to do likewise. In fact, the more one reflects on the Wanamaker-Quay holocaust, the more mysterious it seems.

But does not Col. Elliott F. Shepard, as religious a man as Wanamaker, and, indeed, probably the most religious Republican in the world, say that Wanamaker's Committee paid "Johnny" O'Brien or his assigns $150,000 for the purchase of three "movements" in this city, which O'Brien wickedly failed to deliver? Now, under which head did this transaction come? Was this sum devoted to "educational" purposes, or was it used in the "creation and circulation" of "a vast literature," or the hire of "speakers," or the "mobilization of organizations," or "in safeguards against fraud," or in "persuading

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and marshalling"? Col. Shepard appears to think it came under none of these heads, but that it was intended to be used by certain parties not named, and was actually used, in the gratification of common physical needs, such as whiskey, tobacco, imported raiment, diamonds, light wagons, and trotters. The grief of Wanamaker when this news reached him must have been too sacred for description.

Has anybody seen in a Republican newspaper any call for a Congressional inquiry into the charges of bribery in the recent election? We have been able to find but one, the Indianapolis *Journal*, namely. What is the reason of this silence? It is very likely that an inquiry would show improper use of money by both great parties, but this does not deter Democratic Congressmen and newspapers from demanding a thorough investigation. Why are the Republicans so much more timid? No patriotic man can deny, in view of the mass of evidence on the subject, that such an inquiry is imperatively necessary, and we should therefore expect to see honorable and public-spirited men and journals demanding that it be authorized and pushed without fear or favor. There is no surer method for disproving the charges if they are false, and none more certain to arouse the public conscience to a sense of the threatened danger, than the complete exposure of them in all their details if they are true.

The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, in his excellent Thanksgiving sermon last week, put one point regarding the demoralizing effect of the use of money in elections with remarkable force. After referring to the well-recognized evils of the practice, in making cattle out of citizens, putting our institutions more and more at the mercy of demagogues, and sapping the foundations of the republic, he brought out another feature of the matter which is not always recognized when he said:

"Suppose you contribute to campaign purposes—that is a convenient euphemism—suppose you contribute to campaign purposes $50,000, which you cannot say you *know*, but which you are *morally certain*, is going to be applied in purchasing votes. Now, you don't do that hoping for nothing again. That is business: you expect in some way to get it back again. That is investment: it is investing in futures, as you call it on the Street, as much as when you buy wheat that is not grown yet. You take stock in the prospective Administration; you lay down so much cash, and you take a trust *mortgage* on the Administration, and no matter how good a man the President may be, the first thing he will have to do when he gets established in office will be to pay off his mortgages. Men are already beginning to clamor for their dividends, and next March Washington will be crammed full of coupon-holders."

The Thanksgiving sermons of Bishop Coxe and the Rev. Dr. Storrs present a very striking contrast. Bishop Coxe, with the fear or favor of no party before his eyes, denounced in plain and indignant terms the use of bribery by both parties in the Presidential election, saying that in no previous election had there been such wholesale purchase of votes, and that when one hears on trustworthy authority that whole States were bought, the honor of American politics was indeed being degraded, and we were fast falling into a bad state of affairs. Dr. Storrs had evidently heard nothing about such a national danger as this, for he gave thanks at much length that men of high character had been chosen; that we had heard the news of their success so soon; that the vote was so decisive; that all danger of a military dictatorship had passed away, and that the solid South was doomed. The only perils which he could discern on the political horizon were the rum influence in politics, and the aggregation of population in cities. He had evidently not seen the pious Col. Shepard's statement of the failure of O'Brien to use good Republican money to buy votes in this aggregated population, nor had he ever read Col. Dudley's directions to buy "floaters in blocks of five."

Mr. Joseph G. Cannon of Illinois is the low-tariff, anti-subsidy candidate for the Speakership of the next House, if the Republicans have a majority of that body. Mr. Cannon was the first man who "made a break" against that clause of the Chicago Platform which demanded the repeal of the whiskey tax "rather than the surrender of any part of our protective system." He has been for years an uncompromising opponent of steamship subsidies, and in one case at least prevented the House from concurring in a Senate bill which had the subsidy feature attached to it. He has made his mark in such an unmistakable way that there can be no doubt what his candidacy signifies. It means the opposite of Mr. McKinley on the vital issues of the day. The latter is the candidate of the Chinese-wall protectionists. Mr. McKinley has lost ground as a party leader since the Senate Committee threw out his free whiskey plank, and adopted a bill which avowedly abandoned a part of our protective system. His election as Speaker is therefore not probable. But it may turn out that McKinley and Cannon will mutually efface each other, and let in Mr. Reed of Maine, whose position on the tariff question is satisfactory to the protected classes and the subsidy-hunters, although not so wild-eyed and fanatical as that of Mr. McKinley. This is a case for that kind of a compromise where one side gets all the fruits of victory and saves to the other side a decent appearance.

The workingmen of the country have an instructive object-lesson on the relation of tariff to wages in the conduct of the carpet-manufacturer, Higgins. During the late campaign, Higgins was a bitter opponent of the Democratic candidates, "British free trade, and pauper labor of Europe." He believed in "American markets for American manufactures, and American wages for American workingmen." The *Times* reports that he compelled his men to march in the Republican parade, and threatened them with discharge if they did not vote for Harrison. No sooner was the election over, however, than he discharged 700 of his men, and announced that he should reduce the wages of those whom he retained from 10 to 15 per cent. He was informed that he had signed an agreement not to reduce wages without giving the men two weeks' notice, and he has magnanimously consented to abide by that agreement, so that the reduction will take effect on December 17. Simultaneously with the reduction in wages comes the announcement that the price of carpet will be advanced from 2½ to 7½ cents per yard. So that the "triumph of protection" will reduce the workingmen's wages at the same time that it enhances the price of the carpet which he has to buy.

The anti-pooling clause of the Inter-State Commerce Law is discussed in the annual report of the Commerce Commission in a spirit of fairness and good sense. The evils growing out of secret rate-cutting and frequent railroad wars are admitted and commented upon. The suggestion so frequently and gratuitously made, that it is in the power of the railroads themselves to put an end to all this by mutual agreement without pooling, is also considered. The difficulty of holding all to an agreement once made, without pooling, is acknowledged; but the Commission are not prepared as yet to recommend a repeal of the anti-pooling clause. They look forward, however, to the possibility of something of that nature becoming imperative in the future. This seems to us to express pretty fairly the attitude of public opinion at the present time. It is an attitude of expectancy, and is very well exhibited in a collection of opinions just published in *Bradstreet's*, embracing those of railway officials, students of railway problems, and editors of railway and other journals. In this "symposium" it is a fact of much importance that most of the class who may be called railroad professors favor "pooling under regulation." Mr. Simon Sterne means by "regulation" the regulation of the Commerce Commission itself. Prof. E. R. A. Seligman thinks that the prohibition of pooling will end in the swallowing of the weaker by the stronger lines, and that this would be worse than pooling. Prof. Hadley says: "I should like to see pooling legalized and regulated, but do not believe that Congress will do it." Senator Reagan of Texas, on the other hand, says:

"Having in view all the Trusts, combines, and pools in nearly all the important branches of commerce, by which the great body of the people are plundered for the benefit of the few, I can conceive of no greater single wrong to the people at large than a repeal of the anti-pooling provision of the Inter-State Commerce Law."

The Court of Appeals has decided, as was generally expected, that the dissolution of the Broadway Railroad Company by act of the Legislature does not affect the rights of the mortgagees or other creditors, or, in fact, in any way affect the ownership of the property, which consists in the right to run a street railroad along Broadway, and is held in perpetuity by the creditors of the late company or their assignees. The mortgagees may in fact now either work the road themselves, or sell the right to work it. The court admits fully the right of the State to terminate the life of corporations organized under its laws, and the right of the Attorney-General

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

by suit to forfeit the franchises of a corporation, or to regulate and restrain it in the exercise of such franchise, but denies the right of anybody to touch the property held by the corporation. The inconvenience of this rule, where the property consists in the privilege of perpetually running vehicles in the most crowded streets of a great city, is obvious enough. Hence, the decision may be fairly called a solemn warning against the policy of bestowing such franchises as the city railroads hold. In fact, if the city does not possess the right of regulating fares, or raising the taxes so as to diminish the value of the property, it has no control over the street railroads whatever. The good it does the State or city to dissolve a railroad corporation does not, therefore, clearly appear. When any other business corporation goes out of business, its property is sold and divided, and disappears, but the property of a street-railroad company "goes on for ever." Sharp certainly builded better than he knew. He has in the Broadway Railroad a monument more enduring than brass. We have probably not heard the last word on this subject even yet.

The folly of Vermont in clinging to an antiquated system of holding elections and opening legislative sessions has just been illustrated again. Formerly the State elected a new Governor and Legislature every September, and the Legislature met on the first Wednesday in October, under an unwritten law which required adjournment on the day before Thanksgiving, which comes on the last Thursday of November. Finally the annual system was given up, and elections now come every other year, but the time for holding elections and opening the Legislature was not changed. The result is, that the Legislature is always pressed for time during the closing week, and the most important business is rushed through in helter-skelter fashion. Nor is this the only evil of the system. Every Presidential year the State has two elections—one for State officers in September, and the other for Presidential electors in November. There is absolutely nothing to be said in defence of this method, while one would suppose the argument of expense alone sufficient to compel a change. Not the least of the advantages of a change to holding all elections in November would be the fact that it would allow the Legislature to meet, like those of so many other States, in January, and sit as long as should be necessary to do the work well.

If Mr. Edison is at work, as reported, upon a phonograph which will reproduce in an audible voice a morning newspaper for every breakfast-table, he ought to reflect upon the moral responsibility which the success of such an experiment will entail upon him. He would be a reckless father who should deliberately set a phonograph of that kind a-going at his breakfast-table. Imagine, for instance, the effect upon a respectable family of listening to the first page of one of Tuesday's morning papers in which the place of honor is given to a detailed account of an adventure by a notorious gambler in a haunt of other gamblers, with full particulars of the man's disreputable career. The reader can skip this kind of news if he wishes to, but he would have to listen to it, and have his family listen also, if he had to take his news in regular order from the mouth of a phonograph. In fact, few heads of families would tolerate an infliction of current "journalism" in that form for longer than five minutes; after that they would either order the instrument out of the house, or smash it with the first heavy weapon within reach.

The Irish home-rule question harasses the British Government in every quarter of the globe. It has occupied for the last seven years two-thirds, at least, of the time and attention of the British legislators at home. It has had an unpleasant and at times dangerous influence on the relations of Great Britain and the United States. Within a few weeks it has made its appearance in a very annoying form at the antipodes. Sir Henry Blake is an Irishman, belonging to a landlord family, who began his official career as an officer of the constabulary. He was then made a resident—that is a paid—magistrate; and in that capacity had something to do with enforcing the last Gladstone Coercion Act, executing writs of ejectment, and so on. He was then made Governor of Newfoundland, and recently was promoted to the Governorship of Queensland, Australia. But no sooner is this done than the Prime Minister of the colony announces that they do not wish to receive him; that his antecedents make him obnoxious to a portion of the Queensland public, and that they think they ought to be consulted in the choice of a Governor. In other words, the Government of Queensland is afraid of the "Irish vote," and does not conceal the fact. The Colonial Office in London, while denying the right of a colony to dictate the selection of a Governor, does not care to push matters to extremities with a colony like Queensland, and therefore sacrifices Blake; but it is a bitter pill for the Unionists. The *Economist* says the incident is one of "grave importance."

The new penal code which has passed the Italian Chamber of Deputies, and is now before the Senate, has some sections bearing on modern forms of labor troubles, which are in line with the legislation towards which all civilized countries are moving, if they have not already enacted it. This new code is a revision of the one now in force, or rather a consolidation, with amendments, of the different codes of different provinces. It was laid before the Chamber by Chancellor Zanardelli, November 22, 1887, and referred to a committee whose chairman and secretary were the eminent jurisconsults, Mancini and Villa. After exhaustive study and discussion, it was passed with but slight changes, and is expected to receive the sanction of the Senate also. Among the six kinds of "crimes against liberty" which are enumerated is the class of "crimes against freedom of work." Article 156 provides a punishment of 20 months' imprisonment and a fine of from 100 to 3,000 lire in the case of any one who "with violence or threats limits or destroys in any way the free pursuit of industry or commerce." Article 157 provides the same punishment, except the fine, for those who "with violence or threats cause or prolong a stoppage or suspension of work, with the purpose of forcing, to the prejudice of either workingmen or employers, either an increase or a lowering of wages, or of terms of employment other than those previously agreed upon." Article 158 deals directly with the leaders in any such conspiracy on the part of workmen or combination on the part of employers, and provides a punishment in their cases of imprisonment for three years and a fine of 5,000 lire.

These provisions of the new law really constitute a positive gain for Italian workingmen over the existing code. Under the terms of the code of 1859, employers can be punished only when they conspire to lower the wages of workingmen, or to force new conditions of employment upon them, *in an unjust and cruel manner;* while, on the other hand, laborers become exposed to prosecution for starting an agitation without *a reasonable cause.* As will at once be seen, such statutes leave immense discretion to the judge called upon to administer the law, as to what constitutes an unjust and cruel manner or a reasonable cause. The new code proposes to do away with all distinctions between employers and workmen, and to make the provisions of the law simple and clear. As was said by Chancellor Zanardelli, in his report accompanying the new code, it goes upon the supposition that "a man's labor is a piece of property of which he may dispose, like any other, to any man, as he pleases, provided only that, in the exercise of his own rights, he does not interfere with those of another."

The latest device of M. de Lesseps to raise money for his Panama scheme is to give a preference to the last bonds issued in the matter of interest payments. If this means that the interest on the latest bonds shall be paid first, some doubt must exist as to payment of the interest on the earlier bonds. Such a plan of finance is a confessed bankruptcy. The *Économiste Français* of November 10, alluding to the practical failure of the Lesseps stumping tour in the provinces, says:

"The combinations to which the promoters of the Panama enterprise are compelled to resort ought to open the blindest eyes. In spite of the postponement of the closing of the conditional subscription, it is said that hardly one-half of the 200,000 bonds will be taken, and, to render the subscription valid according to the announced programme, recourse must be had to a financial group which shall take the other 100,000 bonds on private terms. This expedient, which must cost a round price, will support the market quotation of the securities for a few weeks. It is permissible to compare the direction of the enterprise to a prodigal borrowing at any price. Moreover, it seems that the public is deceived by the pretence that 200,000 bonds are subscribed at 350 francs, when half, if not more, are taken by a syndicate of bankers at a price not stated, and probably very low. The company persists in refusing to liquidate: it cannot escape liquidation, but it will come to it under more and more disastrous conditions."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE CORRUPTION FUND.

As a further and additional reason for selling a Cabinet place to Mr. Wanamaker, it is now stated that he was the organizer of an "advisory committee" of business men who raised and had the handling of all the money, to the exclusion of the wicked Quay, who was not allowed to touch it. "The able, adroit, and experienced politicians of the Committee of course brought the resources of their skill into play," the Philadelphia *Press* says, "but they did it through legitimate channels." The "business men," too, whom Wanamaker called around him, "doubled their subscriptions," we learn from another source, "when they found the project in the hands of business men instead of politicians. When men bemoan the use of money," adds the *Press*, "which has become inseparable from our elections, though the amount is exaggerated, let them remember and rejoice at the movement which brings the most trusted and responsible business representatives to guide it in proper directions." We have no doubt that this "Advisory Committee of Business Men" will hereafter be a regular appendage of the National Committee.

What all this means is simply that the men who wish to buy places under a new Administration for cash mean hereafter to deal directly with the President, and not as heretofore through an intermediary. Previous to this late canvass the Chairmen of the National Committees secured the large subscriptions as best they could, in a quiet, not to say underhand, way. Their amounts and the source from which they came were not made public, and all the subscriber got for his money was a sort of shamefaced and vague understanding that when the good places came to be distributed, he should not be forgotten. The reason of this was simply that it is only since the war that the idea has sprung up that a subscription in money gave a man a "mortgage" on the Administration, to use Dr. Parkhurst's phrase. In the older days it was assumed as a matter of course, and as something due to his character, that a man who gave money to a campaign fund gave it from love of the cause, and looked for nothing personal in return. Any other construction he would have treated as an insult. After awhile, however, as money became more necessary, managers began to promise, and subscribers began to expect, something in return for the money, but did not wish to have it known. This vague arrangement, however, has not worked satisfactorily. It left the incoming President in ignorance of his indebtedness, and consequently led to his disappointing some of the large donors in ways which made them positively, but secretly, furious. They did not dare to air their wrongs in the newspapers, because the press had not yet recognized the venality of offices, and because they had nothing to show in the way of a contract; so they took their satisfaction in private cursing and denunciation of the Administration, and in vows not to be fooled again in the same way.

In the appointment of the "Advisory Committee," composed of leading subscribers who put up their money in open daylight, and are in formal and visible communication with the candidate, and who make no secret that they expect value for their checks, another and very important step towards the plutocratic system has been taken. It will hereafter be a settled practice to take one member of the Cabinet, at least, from the Committee. Of course he will usually be, as in Wanamaker's case, the Chairman. And, we may be sure, the Committee will not long be content with one place. Before very long they will demand more, and rich men will try to get into the Committee, and have their donations noised abroad, as the sure way to a "Cabinet position." There is no road in politics so well-known, in fact, as that on which our Government is now travelling; it is worn with the footsteps of many nations in all ages. Wanamaker is really one of the most familiar figures in history. He has stood behind a dozen thrones, and overthrown half a dozen republics.

The New York *Times*, in supporting the suggestion that the use of money at the late election should be investigated by Congress, thinks it necessary to guard against the suggestion that the inquiry might be made the basis of an impeachment of Gen. Harrison's title to the Presidency. There can be no danger of anything of the sort. The materials for any such contest must be furnished by some State or States, as the law exists at present; it cannot be created by anything a committee of the House of Representatives could discover. Votes which come in from any State without dispute or challenge, will have to be counted, and there is no sign or prospect, or indeed a possibility, of any such dispute arising in any State that Gen. Harrison has carried. He has been lawfully elected, even if he owes his majorities to corrupt voting. There has nowhere been any question raised of fraudulent registering or counting, or of any culpability on the part of returning officers. All that is charged against the Republican managers may, we presume, be charged against the Democratic managers also. It may as well be admitted, if only for the purposes of the inquiry, that, with larger means at their disposal, the latter would not have left Quay and Wanamaker so much to boast of; but to be entirely candid it must also be said that an inquiry would not be as damaging to the Democrats as to the Republicans. A well-known legal saw says that when two parties are equally to blame, the one who has got hold of the thing in dispute is the best off as regards legal right; but this rule does not hold good when the time comes to apportion moral responsibility. The victor then gets the larger share of blame. The man who profits most by a wrong is the one who has the worst standing in the court of morals, even when he has many confederates or participators.

What the inquiry is needed for is, not to raise any dispute, or contest any claim, or introduce any disturbance whatever into the devolution of the Presidency, but to inform the public judgment touching the evil to be dealt with. The public attention is now turned to it, and there is a strong and growing disposition to deal with it, which, however, needs to be fortified by evidence of some more positive sort than is to be found in newspaper charges or the reports of individuals. As long as there is no official, sworn testimony on the subject, tens of thousands will evade the formation of any opinion about it, or giving any aid in obtaining remedial legislation. We saw during the canvass how easy it was, even for clergymen and other professional moralists, to shut their eyes to the Republican forgeries as long as the proofs of them were only to be found in the newspapers. The very same plea will avail others now in shutting their eyes to the prevalence of vote-buying. But get a few managers on the witness-stand under oath, and all the vagueness and uncertainty which now surrounds the subject would vanish in a few hours.

The Crédit-Mobilier investigation is a fair example of what an inquiry of this sort may do in throwing light on dark subjects. When it was begun, we feel sure very few people indeed supposed anything serious would come of it. Before it had gone on many days it had ruined two or three members of Congress, including the Vice-President, and terribly smirched the reputation of several others. The Blaine investigation, the Sharp investigation, and the Croton Aqueduct investigation are all examples of the great public value of the inquisitorial powers of the Legislature. The more partisan and unreliable the press becomes, the more valuable these powers are.

How unreliable, when party interests are involved, the press is considered by a great many intelligent men, may be gathered from the account given of it by the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst in his sermon on electoral corruption on Thanksgiving Day. It is true that all the knowledge most people have of public matters they learn from the daily press, but it is clearly not this kind of knowledge that makes them very indignant or rouses them to action. For this something more substantial is necessary, and it is the Legislature only that can supply it. The attention of ministers, if we may judge from Bishop Coxe's and Dr. Parkhurst's remarks, has at last been called to the subject. It is needless to say that a very large proportion of the men who supply the money for electoral corruption are either members or attendants at Christian churches, and are, or are desirous of being thought, amenable to religious influences. We must help the ministers to get at the consciences of these men, or whatever it is that does duty as their consciences; and the only way to help them is to supply them with ammunition which the sinners cannot pooh-pooh as "newspaper charges."

THE SENATE TARIFF BILL.

THE changed position of parties has given fresh importance to the Senate Tariff Bill. It is reasonable to expect that the complexion

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of any measure which passes that body will give color to the entire policy of the Republican party during the next four years. At all events, it will be the best evidence attainable of the view which leading Republicans take of their victory in the recent election. The resolution of the Senate Committee to call up their bill and press it to a passage, to the exclusion of all other general legislation, is therefore highly commendable. We may infer from this action that the leaders of the party hold themselves bound by their promises during the campaign to revise the tariff and reduce the revenue, and that they would consider it dangerous to delay such action.

The fact of most importance, we might say of overshadowing importance, is the condition of the Treasury surplus. It is imperative that this should be cut down to the measure of an economical administration. All parties are agreed upon this point. The question *how* it shall be done is the great issue of the day. The views of the Senate Committee were stated in their report on the 4th of October. Their plan, we may remind our readers, consisted of two principal measures, viz., a large reduction of the duties on sugar, and a repeal of the internal-revenue tax on tobacco, the tax on cigars being reduced but not altogether repealed. The reduction of revenue proposed by them was substantially as follows:

From sugar	$27,759,783
From tobacco	24,371,460
Additions to free list	6,428,095
Alcohol used in the arts	7,000,000
	$65,559,338

Of this total sum, upwards of $52,000,000 comes from the two items of sugar and tobacco.

The Senate bill is a protective measure (except in the item of sugar) of a very glaring and offensive description. It increases the duty on wool one cent per pound, and this proposed increase comes at a time when the prices of wool are rising in all the markets of the world. A reaction has come in the market for this staple, following upon a long period of depression. During the period of low prices there was a great slaughtering of sheep both here and abroad. In some important districts the price obtainable was not sufficient to pay for shearing and transportation. The supply was therefore reduced in obedience to a natural law, and now the turn has come. Woollen-manufacturers are complaining bitterly that they cannot get back the money they are required to pay out for materials and labor. And at this crisis in their affairs it is proposed to add 10 per cent. to the cost of imported wool by statute, while natural causes have advanced it nearly 30 per cent. It is believed by good judges that an advance of 40 per cent. would shut up a large number of woollen mills that have maintained a struggling existence under the present duties on wool. We look to see the Senate Committee abandon the proposed increase of tax on wool, more especially since the chief wool-growing States showed a lessened Republican vote in the recent election.

The reduction of duties on sugar is a step in the direction of free trade, forced by the necessity of getting rid of a lump sum of the surplus. Naturally a protectionist committee would look to see where the largest reduction could be made with the least amount of squealing. The sugar-planters and the Sugar Trust are numerically a small congregation. On the other hand, the revenue from sugar is about one-half of all the collections under the tariff. We showed in a recent article that the Senate bill reduces the protection to the Sugar Trust more than the Mills bill does. The Albany *Argus* has criticised our showing, upon the ground that we have taken the wrong standard for purposes of comparison. We took for a standard 96 degrees polariscope test, the comparison resulting as follows:

	Raw. (96 deg.)	Refined.	Protection.
Present duty	$2 24	$3 50	$1 26
Mills bill	1 82.2	2 80	0 97.8
Senate bill	1 12	2 00	0 88

The *Argus* says that the standard of comparison should have been 92 degrees, because that was nearer the average of all importations for the last fiscal year. The total importation for the year was 2,781,159,645 pounds. Of this amount 1,312,655,232 pounds were at or above 95 degrees. There is considerable variation between different years as to this point, but if we take the standard suggested by the *Argus*, the comparison will stand thus:

	Raw (92 deg.)	Refined.	Protection.
Present duty	$2 08	$3 50	$1 42
Mills bill	1 69.4	2 80	1 10.6
Senate bill	1 04	2 00	96

The *Argus* admits that so far as sugar alone is concerned, the Senate bill reduces the protection to the Trust more than the Mills bill does, but contends that there is another clause in the Senate bill which nullifies all this, makes the matter worse for the public, and "guarantees the Sugar Trust all its raw material free of duty." This is the clause which puts molasses of the lowest grade on the free list. This molasses is not used by refiners directly, but is bought by them from boilers, who are protected, under the tariff as it now stands, at the rate of about 88-100 of a cent per pound of sugar produced by boiling. Under the Mills bill they would have about 82-100 and under the Senate bill about 84-100. All this will be amply discussed when the bill comes up for consideration.

It is commonly believed that no bill will be passed by both houses at this session. Although the obstacles in the way are very considerable, we do not look upon the case as hopeless. A bill embracing the sugar and tobacco clauses and the Senate free list might pass with some slight modifications; but we should think it highly improbable that the House would consent to augmentation of any protective duties at this time, or any further robbing of Peter to pay Paul.

THE CHURCHES AND THE CITY.

THERE has been a Conference sitting at Chickering Hall which began on Monday evening, and continued during the next two days, in obedience to a call signed by many of the prominent clergymen and churchgoers in the city. The fact which has called them together is this:

> "The population of New York city has for years been steadily and rapidly increasing, while at the same time the number of churches has been relatively decreasing. In 1840 there was one Protestant church to every 2,000 people; in 1880 one to 3,000; in 1887 one to 4,000."

Every one will interpret this fact in a different way. That it means something by no means pleasant or hopeful, however, every one will agree. The churches contain a very large proportion of the wealth, intelligence, public spirit, and right-mindedness of the community. They are, if not the only, the chief organizations we have, whose direct aim is to exert, in the highest sense, a civilizing influence. If they are not multiplying in proportion to population, therefore, it means that the forces of barbarism are in some degree gaining on us.

It would appear from the call to the Conference that the churches are at last beginning to understand that they have ceased, or are rapidly ceasing, to be a purifying and aggressive power, and that something needs to be done about it; in other words, that if they mean to hold their own as moral and religious agencies, they must, once for all, cease to be what too many of the Protestant churches are, pleasant and fashionable Sunday clubs, where wearied business men have their intellectual palates tickled once a week with music, good society, and soothing reflections on life, and death, and judgment. Some of them have tried, with much outlay and labor, to do their duty towards the city poor and ignorant by establishing missions and outlying chapels, and so forth, and some of the subjects set down for addresses at the Conference seemed to indicate a conviction that what is needed is a further extension of this system of missionary effort. We may instance the following as being suggestive of such effort, namely, on "The Bohemian Element," "The Italian Element," "The Colored Element;" "Our Duty to the Foreign Population."

One of the things we hope from the Conference is a great clearing of both the clerical and lay mind on this subject. The poor, and ignorant, and barbarous, and anarchical, and indifferent of this city, or of any other, are not what they were fifty or one hundred years ago. They cannot be any longer won, or persuaded, or raised, by simple preaching, or even by almsgiving. They have become too knowing or too cunning for that. They are envious and suspicious of the rich and well-to-do, and they are tired of the old gospel of contentment when delivered by people who have all the comforts this world can give. Nothing touches them nowadays but the spectacle of self-sacrifice. Therefore no impression, or very little impression, can be made on them by churches which worship in fashionable quarters, on $100,000 lots, in $500,000

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

buildings, in which sittings are bought and sold with a heavy brokerage to the sexton, at enormous prices, and reserved for occupation by the owner as jealously as his private parlor; in which the music is hired at the cost of an opera troupe in a small German city, and discussed in the same temper and with the same standards that people apply to Patti or Nilsson. It is impossible to persuade a poor man that these are really religious organizations, and that they are really meant to show mankind the way to heaven. Nor can they "corner" a poor man by asking him, as some church-goers do occasionally, how it would be possible to "run the church," human nature being what it is, without selling the pews at high rates, if not, as in some cases, to the highest bidders. He will not argue this point. He says it is for Christians to find out how to make room for him at God's altar, and he makes merry over spiritual insight which is unequal to the solution of this extremely earthly problem. In short, the attack on "the Bohemian Element," and "the Italian Element," and "the Colored Element" must begin in the churches themselves by the display of greater simplicity and of greater indifference to money, and by some approach, for at least one day in the week, to the asceticism which once conquered the world.

Two or three Protestant churches have made a step in this direction, and we know of nothing in the religious worship of the city which is half so moving as the spectacle they present when crowded on Sunday with a plainly and even shabbily dressed multitude, who truly know what that weight of care is

> "That crushes into dumb despair
> One-half the human race."

But the two or three which have turned over a new leaf work under great disadvantages as long as the majority, a few blocks away, continue to carry out the club idea, and pastor and people give Satan full swing during the hot summer months, when the poor swelter and their children perish in the tenement-houses. There cannot be two standards of fitness in Christian life. If the free church be the real thing, there must, the poor man will say, be something wrong with the club-church; and what kind of creed is it which covers both with its blessings and promises? In short, if religious organizations are to make any impression on the masses of ignorance and barbarism which are accumulating in New York, they must work under a common discipline, and with the same outward signs of sincerity and good faith.

THE SILVER QUESTION IN ENGLAND.

THE final report of the Royal Commission, charged to investigate and report upon the silver question, has reached us. As is already known, the Commission were equally divided on the question whether any steps should be taken to promote international bimetallism, six members being opposed to such steps and six favoring them. In the former list are the names of Lord Herschell, the Hon. C. W. Fremantle, Sir John Lubbock, Sir T. H. Farrer, Mr. J. W. Birch, and Mr. L. H. Courtney, all of whom are more or less known on this side of the water as men of weight in politico-economic discussions. The only names on the other side which have any recognized standing outside of their own country as masters of these questions are Sir Louis Mallet and Mr. J. A. Balfour. In addition to the double report, Sir Louis Mallet and Mr. D. Barbour make supplementary reports on their side of the controversy, which is the bimetallic side, intimating that the line of reasoning employed by their colleagues is not entirely satisfactory to them. The other side, the monometallists, recommend efforts to "sustain silver" by the issue of ten and twenty-shilling notes or certificates, based on silver at its market value and redeemable in that metal. From this project Sir John Lubbock and Mr. Birch dissent.

It is considered in England that the equal division of the Commission leaves the whole question exactly where it was in the beginning, and as though no investigation at all had been held. We think it will do rather more: we think it will impress most people who take pains to read the document with the idea that the subject is beyond the ken of all but Omniscience, and that, where so much mist and confusion are found, or can be produced, by twelve men vested with authority to send for persons and papers, it would be highly inexpedient to do anything. Without undervaluing the weighty arguments and judicial tone of the report signed by Lord Herschell and his colleagues, or the importance of the facts they have brought together, it seems to us that they have not laid proper stress upon the strongest argument that makes for their side of the case, viz.: that the monetary function of government is simply to give the force and sanction of law to that which business experience has evolved and put in practice; in other words, to agree that whatever is the law merchant shall be the statute law also; that when the former changes, the latter shall change, but no sooner.

The gold standard has come to pass in the way of nature. It was not foisted upon civilized mankind by any act of Parliament, or Reichstag, or Congress; nor could any of these, or all of them together, have so foisted it if it had not come upon us before they took notice of it. The thing being here, it is presumptively a good thing. The presumption is, also, that any attempt by Parliament, Reichstag, or Congress, or all combined, to do away with it, and to substitute something else for it, would be pernicious in the extreme, or would only be prevented from being so by the utter futility of the attempt—the utter impossibility of changing, by the mere alteration of a statute, a course of events which does not depend upon any statute, and which has come about naturally. To declare what shall be legal tender is a very different thing from prescribing what estimation mankind shall put upon silver and gold respectively. It is this estimation that makes standards of value, and unmakes them when they cease to be serviceable and satisfactory. The six bimetallists decline to discuss the ratio at which gold and silver should be coined, looking upon that as a matter of detail. So it was considered by the two monetary conferences held in Paris in 1878 and 1881, but the conferences always adjourned just before reaching that interesting point in the debate.

The *Economist* condemns *in toto* the project for issuing silver certificates in England. This is the weakest part of the Herschell report. It is part of a vague idea entertained by the Commissioners of holding silver up by the tail, another part being a general missionary effort to induce foreign countries to use more silver than they find for their advantage. What economic science demands, above all things, is that silver be allowed to find its own level, so that production and consumption, as in other things, may balance each other.

THE 'LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY' COPYRIGHT CASE.

THE official report of the copyright case which arose out of the unauthorized dramatization of Mrs. Burnett's 'Little Lord Fauntleroy,' has recently been published (Warne & Co. vs. Seebohm, *Law Reports*, 39 Chancery Division, pp. 73-83). This suit presents some points of more than usual interest. Mrs. Burnett published her work in the *St. Nicholas*, and arranged with Warne & Co. for its simultaneous reproduction in England, where the British copyright was registered by the plaintiffs. Neither in the arguments of counsel nor in the opinion of the Judge is it mentioned that the author is not a subject of Great Britain, nor is any notice taken of the fact that she was not at any time during the publication of her book within the territory of the United Kingdom. This is of importance to American authors, as going to show that simultaneous or first publication in Great Britain, together with registration there, will of themselves enable the author to maintain suit in defence of the copyright; and that the expense of a journey to Canada or other British territory at the time of publication may be omitted without jeopardizing the protection given by the English courts.

The defendant, Seebohm, dramatized Mrs. Burnett's story in a three-act comedy, and wrote to the author for her sanction to its representation. This she refused to grant, being under the impression that she had legally reserved to herself the right to dramatize her own work. But the domestic copyright legislation of England does not enable the author to reserve this right. Any one may dramatize another's novel and publicly represent it without the least regard to the wishes of the author of the original. The defendant, therefore, was within his legal prerogative in producing his drama on the stage; and this was conceded at the trial, the counsel for plaintiffs admitting that it was "not sought to interfere with the representation of the play." Mr. Seebohm, however, seems, in his dramatization, to have made more than "a fair use" of the original, the evidence going to show that the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

principal situations in the novel were reproduced in the play, and the plot of the latter was in all its salient points identical with that of the former, while all the principal ideas were taken from the novel; a considerable portion of the dialogue was copied word for word, and explanatory and descriptive passages in the story were introduced into the play in the form of dialogue. It was also in evidence that four manuscript or type-writer copies of the drama had been made, one having been sent to the Lord Chamberlain, and the other three having been retained for the use of the actors. The plaintiffs claimed that this imitation of the original, together with the multiplication of copies, constituted an infringement, and suit was brought for an injunction and a surrender of the copies. Damages were not asked for.

Justice Stirling rendered an opinion on May 10. After having made a comparison, he concludes that the play copies from the novel to an extent which would render it an infringement in case it had been printed and distributed. But the act of 1842, still in force in Great Britain, defines copyright to be "the sole and exclusive liberty of printing or *otherwise multiplying copies* of any subject to which the said word is herein applied"; and in previous decisions, as the Justice points out, it has been adjudged that the gratuitous distribution of copies may constitute an infringement. "This being so," he continues, "I am unable to see that the multiplication of an indefinite number of copies of a play (which, if printed and published, would be an infringement of copyright), for the purpose of enabling that play to be publicly represented, can be otherwise than an infringement;" and he holds that what has been done and was intended to be done by the defendant does constitute an infringement, no less than if the latter had printed and published his play. A perpetual injunction is therefore granted to restrain Seebohm from "printing or otherwise multiplying copies of his play containing any passages copied, taken, or colorably altered from the plaintiffs' novel." But in keeping with this qualified injunction, an order for the cancellation of the existing copies, requested by the plaintiffs, was denied, upon the ground that it may not be impossible for the defendant to sever the passages which he has extracted from the novel from the rest of his work; and in order that he may have an opportunity of doing so, he was required (1) to state on oath what copies exist, (2) to extract from them and cancel all passages "copied, taken, or colorably imitated from the plaintiffs' book," and (3) to satisfy the latter that all such objectionable parts have been extracted from his drama.

How much weight this decision may have in subsequent cases turning upon the dramatization of novels is a matter of interesting speculation. But a careful reading of the official report of Justice Stirling's long and cautiously worded opinion leads to the belief that conclusions based upon early and imperfect newspaper reports of the case claimed more than was warranted. It is clear that this judgment does not decide that an unauthorized dramatization of a novel for representation is not permissible under the English copyright law; nor does it forbid the making of such copies of the play as are necessary to produce the representation. The copies in this case were not ordered to be confiscated, but simply to be expurgated of the matter contained in them which infringed the copyright of the novel, the statement being distinctly made in the opinion, that "so long as he does not print or otherwise multiply copies of the *novel*, any person may dramatize it, and may cause his drama to be publicly represented." But the decision will certainly have the good effect of forcing the dramatist to use greater caution in preparing his play, and will check the unjustifiable wholesale appropriation of the original writer's work; and it is to be hoped that when the long-called-for codification of the jumbled mass of English statutes which relate to copyright is accomplished, the author will be definitely secured an equitable control over the dramatization as well as the translation of his work.

LONDON SOCIALISTS.

LONDON, November 12, 1888.

To any one who has been in London for the last four or five years it has been a curious study to watch the development of Socialism, or, as William Morris and his associates would call it, the Social Revolution; for the movement, slight in some ways, is important enough in others.

Four years ago, if one went to Kelmscott House on the Upper Mall in Hammersmith, one heard Morris give lectures to a few friends from the Upper Mall, to Walter Crane from the other side of London, and to a handful of long-haired men from no one knew where. In the old studio, lighted by a few oil-lamps, with the designs of Morris and Burne-Jones on the walls, more in those days was said about the ancient Sagas than Socialism, except, perhaps, at the end of the principal discourse, when one of the long-haired men—comrades, Morris called them—would get up and talk social equality and economic liberty with ineffectual mildness.

I used sometimes, in these early days, to see Morris at public meetings: I remember especially the great Social Purity meeting in Hyde Park, of which Mr. Stead of the *Pall Mall Gazette* was the hero. Almost at the end of the procession of societies on foot and societies in drags and vans, there came a wagon, decked with a red flag, in which sat William Morris with his daughter, who wore the red cap of liberty, and the same friends from the Upper Mall. When the speeches began, I found John Burns in one part of the park, holding forth with his usual eloquence to a great crowd, who, as he cried down the vices of Marlborough House and praised the virtues of the workingman, listened attentively even while they laughed. In another corner was William Morris—for already these two Socialists had agreed to disagree—haranguing his daughter and the friends who had come with him. No one else stopped to listen.

But by degrees there was a decided change in the Sunday evenings at Kelmscott House. The Sagas were forgotten, and Socialism won the day. Well-known Socialist leaders came to lecture. It was there I first heard George Bernard Shaw argue with that logical coolness which occasionally makes a convert among educated men, and always fails with the people. Hyndman and Champion sometimes spoke; distinguished foreign Socialists, like Stepniak, were invited. There was usually an animated discussion after the lecture, in which both sides of the question were set forth with equal fairness. But soon William Morris himself began to take the principal part, and this meant another change in the character of the little Hammersmith meetings. For, many as are Morris's accomplishments, there is one thing he cannot do—he can neither argue nor endure argument. That he is sincere in his Socialism, no one can for a moment doubt; but that Socialism appeals to his emotions, rather than to his intellect, is as unquestionable. He is an enthusiast, or, I should say, a fanatic. His sympathies are strong, his temper quick and hot. He is so carried away by the thought of human misery and the picture of what might be under certain impossible social conditions, that he cannot stand contradiction, he cannot listen to reason. For him there is but one side to the case. His eyes have been so well opened to human wrongs, he is blind to human justice. His own lectures are wild, incoherent ravings; when he does not lose his temper outright, his favorite argument in answer to his opponents is, "My friend does not believe what he says in his heart!" This is not an argument which appeals to men whose opinions, whatever we may think of them, are the result of serious thought and study.

It seemed to me that each time I returned to Kelmscott House after an interval of absence I found fewer conservative Socialists, if I may so call them in want of a better name—I mean those who believe in working out socialistic reforms by constitutional means—and a greater number who, though they might not accept the name, were Anarchists rather than Socialists. There was less quiet reasoning; what sounded very like rank treason was talked; capitalists—a class, by the way, to which William Morris himself belongs—were threatened, the millennium announced. There was a disposition to fight even upon the slightest provocation. One evening I went there with two or three Americans who were curious to hear Morris lecture. Almost upon our arrival a fiery German Socialist cried out against the *gentlemen* who wear white ties and tall hats and abuse Socialists behind their backs, but, brought face to face with them, have nothing to say.

Even at this time, while Morris's influence was lessening with people of his own class, he seemed to make no headway with the masses for whose emancipation he was working. Sometimes on Sunday afternoons in Hyde Park, I would find Champion surrounded by workingmen, to whom he was talking in plain, strong, and very sensible language. John Burns was sure to draw a crowd, as he is still. But William Morris, despite his red flags and violence, rarely attracted more than a dozen or so listeners.

It is now just a year ago since Morris publicly, through the press, protested against the execution of the Chicago Anarchists — martyrs, he called them. Yesterday a great meeting, it was announced, would be held in Hyde Park, after preliminary meetings in other parts of London, to celebrate the anniversary of their martyrdom, and, at the same time, to commemorate the famous 13th of November, when thousands of Socialists were routed by a handful of police, and Trafalgar Square was held by grenadiers and life guards. As Mr. Shaw said to me, since both the executions in Chicago and the defeat in the Square meant the failure of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the Socialists, there was not much reason for celebration. However that may be, when I reached Hyde Park, I met, coming out of the thick yellow fog, detachments of Socialists and Anarchists, with red flags flying; and once they had grouped themselves around the two wagons, the speeches began. The principal speakers were Mr. Cunninghame Graham, M. P., who, it will be remembered, was John Burns's fellow-prisoner after last year's disturbances in the Square, and who is always to be found where there is a chance of notoriety: Mrs. Parsons, the widow of Parsons, the Chicago Anarchist; and William Morris, who, as a Socialist reporter puts it, "had come there solely to stand by the widow of the man of the masses who had fallen—no matter how—in the fight with the classes." One or two leading Socialists were in the crowd, but they took no active part in the proceedings.

This crowd was made up principally of the very outcasts of society—the poor unfortunate creatures who, perhaps through no fault of theirs, have fallen so low as to be incapable, not only of reforming society, but of saving themselves from their own degradation. With them, of course, were the discontented who would not stoop to honest work under any circumstances. I noticed there was a strong foreign element present, made up mostly of Polish Jews and Germans. I saw but two or three respectable persons, the most conspicuous of whom was Sir Charles Warren himself, unrecognized, and listening with a smile to the groans that were given at every mention of his name. The talk of the people round me had a strong Anarchist flavor. There was a good deal said about the bombs to be thrown at the next meeting in Trafalgar Square. One American told me it had grown too hot for him at home, where, indeed, hardly any one would listen to him, and so he had come to England. And it is to this rabble, from whom even decent Socialists expect no help, William Morris to-day is appealing. These are the men to whom he looks for support, and who will give it to him only so long as it consists but in cheering his denunciations of the powers that be.

Morris's career has been a strange chapter in the history of Socialism in England, and is characteristic of the change the last four years have brought about. There have been innumerable splits among the English Socialists, too infinitesimal to be noticed; but one, more marked, has divided them into two parties, as opposed to each other in doctrine and policy as are the Conservatives and Liberals. On the one side are the men who are becoming daily more and more convinced that before social conditions can be bettered, man himself must be developed mentally and morally, and that the only way to accomplish this is to take advantage of existing educational and political means. Champion has run for Parliament; make-believe parliaments—and this form of make-believe is very popular with Englishmen—have been formed as a sort of training-school for aspirants to public and political life; the Fabian Society distributes leaflets, and its members give series of lectures in public West-End halls. We may think they are working for the unattainable; but we must admit that, at least, they do not believe that human nature can be changed in a day, or that, once men profess themselves Socialists, the millennium will have come.

On the other side are the Socialists who seek to gain their ends by rousing, as they express it, the masses to a sense of their wrongs, but really by inflaming the very lowest forms of class hatred. Indeed, many no longer can be considered Socialists; the Social Democratic Federation has degenerated into a red Anarchist organization. Inflammatory speeches in Hyde Park and the East End, hints or plain statements as to the necessity of using force, revolutionary talk, are their weapons of reform. They look for the successful solution of the most difficult social problems to the ignorant and degraded, who, if matters were to come to a crisis, and the capitalists and upper classes were to be destroyed, would, after their victory, hold exactly the same place in the social ranks which is theirs to-day.

It is because William Morris is so well-known and loved and respected for the great work he has given to the world, that one cannot help regretting the fact that he is rapidly becoming identified with the party of violence, rather than with the party of reform. And the worst of it is that to-morrow, if he and the crowds who listened to him in Hyde Park were in danger, these brave men, who tell you of the bombs they are going to throw but always run at the first charge of the police, would turn their backs upon him, and allow him to pay the penalty of their folly and cowardice. After having wrecked his factory at Merton Abbey, looted his shop on Oxford Street, sacked his house in Hammersmith, and burned his manor on the upper Thames, they would leave him in the lurch. The truth is, William Morris is on the horns of a dilemma.

BOLOGNA IN THE LAST CENTURY.

BOLOGNA, November 8, 1888.

THE celebration held last August in honor of Galvani (which had been postponed on account of the cholera two years ago) naturally brings one to think of what life was in Bologna a hundred years ago, when this physicist was conducting the experiments which led to his discovery of animal magnetism. For this materials are ample—in part printed, and especially in the great collection of manuscript diaries and letters belonging to the Municipal Library, which also has a good store of engravings, illustrating thus the outward appearance of the town, as well as its life. It is curious to compare a drawing preserved here of a demonstration in the anatomical theatre in 1747 with a photograph taken in the present year, or a reconstruction by G. Amato of the same subject from a miniature made in 1734. But perhaps what strikes one most at first in the old drawings is the falsity of effect in interiors as well as in street views, coming from the fact that distance and space are disproportionately magnified. It seems to be only since the advent of photography that any but an extraordinarily clever draughtsman has succeeded in putting human figures in their proper relations to a given space, as seen from a single point of view, or at least from a usual point of view.

Luigi Galvani was born in 1737, and was attached under various titles to the University of Bologna from 1763 until his death in 1798. The accident which induced him to carry on his experiments occurred in 1780. The decisive discovery was on September 26, 1786, on the terrace of his house in the street now called after Ugo Bassi; but this he chose still to verify by a variety of methods before exclaiming that the body of an animal is an organic Leyden jar. He formally published the result of his researches in 1791. These dates are mentioned simply for convenience, and to show during what period of time Galvani lived. If the materials for his biography be scanty, they are plentiful enough for that of his townsman, the Marchese Francesco Albergati-Capacelli, the play-writer, who died six years after Galvani, and was born nine years before him. On this subject Ernesto Masi has written an entertaining monograph; and from this, with the help of Corrado Ricci's recently published book on the Bolognese theatres, * and a few similar studies, it is easy to obtain a fair view of the times in which Galvani lived.

Although it was about 500 years since Bologna had placed itself under the protection of the Pope, and had, while often turbulent and disobedient, been governed by a papal legate, yet, up to the French Revolution, it kept all the forms and claimed to possess the independence of an aristocratic republic. It was called the Bolognese nation, and had at Rome an Ambassador who asserted the same rights and privileges as those of other states. When Galvani was born, the papal legate was Cardinal Prospero Lambertini, who in 1740 became Pope Benedict XIV., to whom Voltaire dedicated his tragedy of "Mahomet" (of which the presentation copy, with Voltaire's autograph, is still in the University Library), and to whom Horace Walpole erected a monument. President De Brosses saw him in Bologna in 1739, and described him thus:

"When we don't go there, we pass our evening *tête-à-tête* with the Cardinal Archbishop Lambertini, a good fellow without any airs, who tells us many good stories about women or about the Court of Rome. I have taken pains to remember some of them for use on occasion. He is especially fond of talking and hearing about the Regent and his confidant, Cardinal Dubois; and says to me sometimes, 'Parlate un poco di questo Cardinale del Bosco.' His conversation is very agreeable; he is witty and gay, and has a knowledge of literature. He has a habit of using in the construction of his phrases certain expletives little suitable to a Cardinal; and in that, as well as in everything else, he is very like the late Cardinal Le Camus, for he has excellent morals, is very charitable, and very assiduous in his archiepiscopal duties."

When Lambertini became Pope, he sent to Bologna the famous Cardinal Alberoni, whose militant disposition made him conceive plans of reform greatly distressing to the Bolognese, who feared that they should lose the last remnants of their republican institutions. Albergati, who had already been appointed Senator, held in 1753 the office of Gonfaloniere for the usual period of two months, and had the same office again in 1783, in both cases being obliged o spend large sums of money in pomp, shows, festivities, and largesses to the populace. One of his friends describes going to see him, and finding him with the distracted air of a man full of business, until he begins to speak of his Comedies and to praise them, when the Gonfaloniere becomes again polite and courteous, asks him to sit down, and offers him a cup of chocolate. On his lamenting that affairs of state should divert him from the theatre, Albergati replies:

"Listen, my dear friend; I will speak to you in all frankness. It is quite true that the Gonfalonieri ought to have very little time, and perhaps none at all, because they are supposed to use it on public business and in presiding over the affairs of the nation. But with us in Bologna matters are (to tell the truth) somewhat different. We have many persons who charitably relieve us of the weight of the government. First, at the distance of 300 miles, there is in Rome a priest dressed in white, who, as sovereign of our city, is the first to lighten our public cares. Then the priest dressed in white sends us every few years a priest dressed in red, who has under him many priests dressed in black, who have under them a layman distinguished by a fine medal which hangs from his neck, who has under him fifty or sixty persons, who, notwithstanding a terrible display

*Ernesto Masi: 'La vita, i tempi, gli amici di Francesco Albergati commediografo del secolo xviii.' Bologna: Zanichelli. 1878. 8vo, pp. 491.
'I Teatri di Bologna nei secoli xvii e xviii: Storia aneddotica di Corrado Ricci.' Bologna: Successori Monti. 1888. 8vo, pp. xxii, 737.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of arms, are really the most courteous and lovable people in the world, always seeking to embrace their likes, and to protect them from the asperities of the weather by conducting them to a perfectly safe place, where no rent is paid. The Gonfaloniere of Bologna is therefore aided by the white priest, the red priest, the black priests, the man with the medal, and the fifty or sixty courteous and amiable people who distribute among themselves all the various parts of the public administration."

Many of the Bolognese nobility went into the Church; but even the others were compelled by the constitution of the state, such as it was, to become acquainted with the methods and language of public business. Otherwise, they were given up to amusement, to good living—for was it not *Bologna la Grassa?* and to literature—for was it not *Bononia Docta?*

Literature was indeed an amusement in the eighteenth century. There were at one time in Bologna a great number of academies, *i. e.*, clubs for conversation and the reading of essays and sonnets. The name of Lelio della Volpe, the publisher, constantly recurs in the letters of the time, with most affectionate mention. It was in his back shop that the literary reformers of Bologna used to talk away their evenings, while sitting on rough, hard benches. The Abbé Roberti, when he had been sent back to his native Bassano after the suppression of the Jesuits in 1773, recalling with delight the twenty years he had passed in Bologna, the pleasant breezes of the villas, and the gossip over the chocolate, says that he never passed by Della Volpe's shop without lifting his big shovel-hat and bowing low in honor of all the wisdom gathered therein.

Literature was an amusement for women as well as for men, and Galvani had as colleagues in the university three learned ladies—Laura Bassi, who taught philosophy; Anna Morandi Manzolini, who held a chair of anatomy, and Clotilda Tambroni, who was an excellent Greek scholar. But their merits were not great enough to astonish us. The Tambroni knew Greek no better than Mrs. Browning, or many other young women, unknown to fame, whose education has been a little different from the ordinary; the Bassi was a philosopher of the same stamp as many French ladies of the last century, who, like her, corresponded with Voltaire, but not to be compared, says De Brosses, with Signora Agnesi of Milan; and the Morandi was really only a clever modeller in wax, whose skilful productions gained her business offers even from London and St. Petersburg.

The University had much fallen off from its ancient reputation; and in 1745 Pope Benedict XIV., who knew his Bologna well, wrote to a friend:

"The learned in ecclesiastical matters are of three kinds. The first have a good stock of information, read constantly, and remember what they read; so that they are not only good for conversation, but on occasion can supply useful information. But if they don't go further, they are generally in practice not only useless but pernicious. Among these (I say it in confidence) we ought to put Cardinals Passionei and Monti, and, perhaps, also, if he were alive, Mgr. Fontanini. The second are those who have no stock of learning of this kind and do not know where to put their hands in case of need, but who have a capital of good logic and of experience in judging, and know how to make good use of the information given by the first I mentioned. These have value, but not full value; partly because they cannot work without the aid of others, partly because they do not possess the principles of ecclesiastical criticism, and found their system either on authors who are not esteemed, or on documents of doubtful authenticity. In the number of these might be put even the most celebrated canonical lawyers now in Rome. The third are those who have their learning at command, remember what they have read, as well as facts, are logical, possess adequate judgment, draw due inferences, and know which are the most esteemed authors and what documents are uncontroverted. These are really the men who deserve the most consideration. Among these the first place in Italy belongs to the Abbé Muratori; and of these the Holy See has need. With tears in our eyes we say that in Bologna there is neither the first, nor the second, nor the third class; and, we may add, there never will be, these being trades, and trades of continuous hard work, which must not be interrupted by laziness, or plays, or coffee-houses, or refreshment rooms, or by running about from house to house. May God preserve you, who have no equal in your own line, and through your continual teaching may He make people learn something of the natural sciences—a strong point in Bologna—and even make ecclesiastics able at least to know that the Trinity is a mystery and not a mountain, and that the Sacraments are not military offices. Behold the reply to your last, together with the Apostolic Benediction."

The life of the upper classes was in those days one continual round of amusement. In summer they had their villa life, with private theatricals, riding parties, dances in the open air, and fireworks. In winter there were the theatres, the public conversazioni, masked balls, gambling, and their academies. Duels were frequent, gallantry was one of the chief features of life, and *cicisbei*, whether harmless or other, had become an established institution. The ladies, De Brosses said, quote "Racine and Moliere, sing the Mirliton and the Béquille, swear by the devil but scarcely believe in him." The Emperor Joseph II., when spending the evening at the conversazione of the nobility, was struck with the number of abbés at the gaming tables, and remarked: "Oh! I see, these ladies are playing with their spiritual directors." The favorite games were those of chance, although yearly forbidden under the severest penalties—a fortress for the nobles, and the galleys for the common people; but no attention was paid to the Legate's proclamation, and the penalties were not enforced. From the 1st of January the Legate permitted the nobility to wear masks, on which there was a procession of masqueraders in carriages, headed by the civic authorities and starting from the Town Hall. A few days afterwards the same permission was granted also to the common people until the end of the Carnival.

Among those most given up to private theatricals was Albergati, who had constant performances in winter at his palace in town, when he was not at Venice; and in summer at his splendid villa at Zola on the Modena road, of which De Brosses gives us a description, while Longo, in his 'Memorie,' has left an entertaining account of the life there. Albergati began by acting himself; then translated French plays; then composed pathetic tragedies in the French style; and finally—being an ardent reformer of the stage—wrote comedies after the model of Goldoni, whose friend and disciple he was. His plays are now relegated to the history of the stage, although useful as realistic pictures of the manners and morals of the time. Although he had by them exposed himself to the hatred and malice of his own caste, Zola was a rendezvous for the literary society of Italy; and he succeeded in continuing on equally good terms with Goldoni and Baretti, the two Gozzi and Bertinelli, Cesarotti, Alfieri, and Monti. He was for many years in frequent correspondence with Voltaire, whose literary dictatorship outside of France is very noticeable in all the memoirs of that time; and was protected by King Stanislas Augustus of Poland, who made him Chamberlain, Adjutant-General, and Knight of St. Stanislas. Besides French he had studied German and English, and had translated the "Discourse on Medals" and other essays of Addison. Owing to his unfortunate propensity to fall in love, his private life was full of variety. At the age of nineteen, his parents, in order to settle him, married him to a young countess; but the union was unhappy, and the wife's father made a petition for the dissolution of the marriage attended by much scandal. The Pope, who was a family friend, decided the cause himself, without giving reasons, in Albergati's favor, annulling the marriage, allowing both parties to marry, and thus restoring Albergati's honor. The unfortunate countess entered a convent and soon after died. The Pope personally announced the decision to Albergati's mother, and referred to the subject in several other letters, in one of which he says to him:

"The Countess Laura Mariscotti, our witty Bolognese lady, who died some years ago here in Rome, used to say that every woman ought to marry, so as not to miss the fine chance of possibly being left a widow. If what she said about women might be said about men, we should apply it to you, who, in the widower state in which you now are, seem to enjoy that calm which you did not enjoy when you had a wife. Keep your good friendship for us, and salute your mother, the Marchesa, in our name, and receive, both of you, the Apostolic Benediction."

A few years later, a correspondence with a literary lady at Venice led Albergati to the brink of matrimony; but when at last he went to Venice to see her, he skilfully escaped, and soon married another Venetian of the middle class, whose family was in some way connected with the stage. According to the laws of Bologna this marriage was not legal unless he gave up his privileges as a noble, to which his family, and even the Pope, would not consent; but it was a long time before the Pope would legitimize the marriage and the children born from it, and then only on the intercession of the King of Poland, who had been godfather to Albergati's eldest son. Seventeen years passed, during the latter part of which the Marchesa Cattina, as the Venetians call Caterina, was jealous and hysterical, if not worse—although Albergati concealed his domestic misery as best he could—and at last committed suicide at Zola. In spite of there being witnesses to the suicide, Albergati's enemies, the nobles whom he had satirized, made so much talk that he was imprisoned for several months on a charge of murdering his wife, but was in the end triumphantly acquitted, and a good part of the rest of his life was spent in a successful effort to be exempted from the expenses of the trial. With the youthfulness which characterizes the old men of the eighteenth century, he soon married again—this time a ballet-dancer, who survived him.

The theatre of Albergati at Zola, although the best, was but one of the many which showed the fashion of the time for acting in private. During the eighteenth century, mention is made of forty-five private houses in Bologna where plays were more or less often performed, to say nothing of villas, schools, and even convents and monasteries, the representations in these latter being of a religious or at least serious character. Even Pope Lambertini had in his youth performed with great success the traditional part of the Doctor in the old Italian comedy.

The company of Medebach came to Bologna in 1752, and acted many of Goldoni's comedies with great success. The author had been there some years before, and had gained some money by selling to the directors of these theatres copies of three of his plays; but we have no information that they were ever acted. Goldoni in his memoirs tells in a very entertaining way an incident which occurred to him just after his arrival, in the café opposite the Church of San Petronio, when he was the involuntary

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

but amused witness of a controversy between some of his unknown enemies and his equally unknown partisans. It was at this time that he made the acquaintance of Albergati, whose guest he was both then and afterwards, and with whom he remained in constant correspondence. Medebach's company came back again in 1772, and then acted, not only the comedies of Goldoni, but those of his great rival, Gozzi. These representations were in the new and now existing Communal Theatre, which was built after the old Malvezzi had been burnt down. The contract provided that the theatre should be closed on Friday, on the eves of the Assumption and Nativity of the Virgin; that there should be no fireworks of any kind, or anything obscene, immodest, or contrary to religion, and that due quiet and modesty should be observed. Medebach came back again in 1779; but his representations were interrupted "by most prudent order," in consequence of violent earthquakes, and were not begun again till 1782. Tragedies of Alfieri appeared on the Bologna stage only at the very end of the century—the "Antigone" in 1797, and the "Virginia" in 1798. The plays of Metastasio held possession of the stage for sixty years, from 1730 till 1790; but these were always set to music, and the same text was often sung to the music of very different composers. The music of the "Didone Abbandonata," by Antonio Mazzoni, executed in 1752, happens to be the only one of forty different scores of this opera which is not mentioned by musical historians.

But it is impossible to speak briefly of the triumphs of Metastasio, of the interesting history of the Philharmonic Academy, or even of the visit of the English musical historian, Dr. Charles Burney, in 1770, when he heard for the first time Mozart, who was just passing his examination for his admission as an honorary member of the Academy. All this has been too recently and too well treated by Vernon Lee (Miss Paget) in her entertaining book, 'Studies of the Eighteenth Century in Italy.'

The great composers whose names appear most frequently in connection with the opera are Cimarosa, Hasse, and Jomelli. The Communal Theatre was opened in 1762 with the opera of "Il trionfo di Clelia," words by Metastasio and music by Gluck; and the composer himself came to Bologna to direct the representation. It was a failure. The critics, while appreciating the regularity of the composition, found it as solemn as a requiem sung in church; and Gluck soon went away, well provided with pence, but very poor in applause, so that the loungers about Bologna used to sing,

"Dman el part el Cluch:
El va per Triest;
Ch'al faga ban prest,
Perche el è un gran Mamaluch."

which may be roughly translated:

"To-morrow goes Gluck,
He leaves for Trieste;
The soonest the best,
For he's a big Mameluke."

Gluck, however, had a return of popularity, for his "Orfeo ed Euridice" was played in 1771, and the "Alceste" was well given, with general approval, in 1778. Gluck, who was then in Milan, preparing an opera for the new theatre there, was invited to Bologna to direct the "Alceste," but he was unwilling to risk a second experience.

When Goethe was in Bologna in 1786, he kept himself aloof from society, and speaks only of the pictures and his general impressions of the place. About the local dialect, of which a specimen has been given above, he says: "The Bolognese speech is a horrid dialect, which I should never have looked for here—rough, abbreviated, and so forth. I don't understand a word when they talk together. Venetian is noonday light in comparison." This agrees with what Mme. de Staël says in 'Corinne': "Bologna is one of the towns where you find a very great number of men learned in different ways; but the people there produce a disagreeable impression. Lucile expected the harmonious language of Italy that she had been told of, and was painfully surprised by the Bolognese dialect, than which there is nothing rougher in northern countries." Exaggerations aside, the dialect is not of the smoothest; but, like the Milanese and the Bergamasque, it is interesting, as showing the influence of Northern peoples even while Latin was still a living language. It is a pity, by the way, that so many are forced to use 'Corinne' at school as one of their first French reading books. Reading it again now, especially here in Italy, and regarding it, not only as an attempted representation of Italy and Italian life before the French Revolution, but especially as showing Mme. de Staël's personal views of Italian literature and art, it is deeply interesting; and even the most careless reader must admit its charm.

But—I was going, perhaps rightly, to say unfortunately—after the Italy described by Mme. de Staël, after the charming life in Bologna in the time of Albergati, came the French Revolution, and then the invasion of Savoy in the autumn of 1792. As a conclusion of long debates the Senate intrusted the Gonfaloniere with the sum of 120 francs to protect the town, which he divided among three churches for prayers—a method perhaps as sensible as any other for expending such a large sum. The French finally entered Bologna on June 19, 1796, in perfect peace—7,000 men commanded by Augereau—the first shock that they gave to the inhabitants being that they cut in two some of the processions in honor of Corpus Domini. To show their respect for property and religion, they shot a soldier who had stolen a chalice from a church: but they emptied the public treasury; took all the artistic and scientific treasures from churches, galleries, and museums; sacked the Monte di Pietà, leaving only those pledges that were worth less than forty dollars; made great requisitions in substance; and imposed a tax of 4,000,000 livres tournois, payable in eight days, on the upper classes. This was the French manner of conferring freedom. In the reorganization which followed, our friend, Albergati, was appointed Censor of the Press and Inspector of Theatres, and was even promised a professorship of dramatic literature in the reorganized University. A certain quondam marquis, then citizen Saverio Calvi, weary of the constant demands on his purse, stuck up in various parts of the town a notice of this tenor:

"Liberty, Equality, Fraternity, &c. The citizen Saverio Calvi, finding himself in the greatest need, through lacking money enough to assist the grievous necessities of the Republic, for which the Government has imposed on him a forced Loan of 10,000 Francs; and being obliged to pay in a few days the surtax of 8 per cent., and on the 20th of December next the anticipated tax of 6 per cent., and being anxious to take every measure for giving the Government proof of his patriotism, has resolved to sell an Estate situated in the Commune of Calderara, &c., &c. If any of those many rich honest men who have not only made very great profits from the operations of the war, and who are also not included in the list of the takers of the forced loan, desire to purchase this estate, they may apply, &c."

Albergati, who had permitted the publication of this notice—either without thought or from appreciation of the joke—was removed from both his offices. Such a hubbub, however, was created that he was restored. In 1802 he was again removed because he forbade the publication of a translation of Rousseau's 'Nouvelle Héloïse,' and especially because he justified his action in the matter. His love of France and of French literature, like that of Alfieri and of every other Italian, had been cured by events. E. S.

Correspondence.

THE SECRET BALLOT AND BRIBERY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I notice that the *Nation* is of the opinion that "a secret ballot is the surest as well as the simplest remedy for bribery at the polls." Allow me to call your attention to the working of an absolutely secret ballot in Canada, where, under the Dominion Elections Act, at least two general elections have been held, under rules and regulations which render it altogether impossible to discover how an individual votes, unless he is absolutely illiterate and unable even to make a cross. It is a fact that, in the Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, bribery and corruption prevail to an enormous extent at the Dominion general and by-elections, quite as much so since the act was perfected—about eight years ago—as before, and that election expenses are continually on the increase. In one largely agricultural constituency in the Province of New Brunswick, over $30,000 is said, by well-informed persons, to have been paid by two opposing candidates for the purchase of votes at a general election under the above act, and I have every reason to believe that I am safe in saying that not a single Dominion election contest has been held in either New Brunswick or Nova Scotia, during the last eight years, without a large expenditure for the purchase of votes by one or all of the candidates. When I tell you that many voters expect to be paid for their day, as they put it, before they will vote for the party to which they belong, or with which they are in sympathy, you will understand the extent to which bribery at our Dominion elections prevails.

I do not believe that one per cent. of the votes purchased are lost to the purchaser by the operation of the secret ballot, as there is a feeling, even among men who will sell their votes, that when you have taken a candidate's money you are bound to vote for him as a matter of business, and I think the contract is rarely broken. The law with regard to bribery at elections is as stringent here as in England, and the penalties severe; and yet the law is decidedly unpopular, and election petitions are seldom carried through. Perhaps the provisions of the English Election Act, limiting the legitimate expenditure according to population, and vacating the seat for an excess even of such legitimate expenditure, and the provision under which a constituency can be disfranchised for a period, when bribery has been proved to have largely prevailed—which are not found in the Canadian act—have had a good deal to do with suppressing corruption at elections in England. Public opinion in England is also in sympathy with the law, but with us I fear the like cannot be said. Actual experience in Canada leads one to believe that one cannot depend upon a secret ballot alone to insure purity at elections. The result under the act in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec is altogether similar to that in the maritime Provinces, and the corruption prevailing all over Canada at the last general election under a secret ballot was some-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

thing colossal for a comparatively poor country. C.

NOVEMBER 25, 1888.

[The bribable Canadian electorate appears to be in the middle stage of corruption, as holding itself bound in honor to its purchaser, and no doubt has its analogy in our farmer class of traffickers. It is quite otherwise with the "floaters" of our great cities, who have to be plied with liquor, and actually shut up overnight, and finally driven to the polls like cattle, with ballots in view, in order to make sure of their getting but a single wage and voting as agreed. The type of this class is sometimes roiling in wealth, like John J. O'Brien, whose infidelity to his Republican hirers is now causing so much grief in moral-idea circles.—ED. NATION.]

A PROPOSED CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: As it seems to be the inalienable right of every American citizen to try to improve on the Constitution of the United States, I wish to take a hand at it myself.

To the proposition to change our electoral system to a direct vote for President and Vice-President, you have raised the very serious objection of the long delay and consequent uneasiness and loss, before the popular majority could be ascertained. Yet it must be admitted, on the other hand, that there are grave objections to the present system. The first in importance is, that the choice of Presidential candidates is practically restricted to States whose vote is supposed to be doubtful and decisive. The second is, that the larger States *really* have an undue preponderance. I say *really*, though not *apparently*. It is all right that the *people* of New York should have thirty-six votes, and those of Connecticut only six; and, in fact (since two votes are given to each State irrespective of population), the advantage *seems* to be with the smaller States. But the fact that *each State casts its vote as a whole* really makes the voting power of a citizen of New York six times as great as that of a citizen of Connecticut. A majority of 1,000 in New York means thirty-six votes—the same majority in Connecticut only six votes.

Now there is a simple change, that has always seemed to me to carry out our system of representation more symmetrically than the present system, which would do away with both these evils, without, so far as I can see, being liable to the objection you make to the popular election. Our electoral representation is based upon our Congressional representation, in which the two Senators represent the whole State, and the several Representatives their respective districts, on a basis of population. So we have our two electors-at-large, representing the whole State, and the several district electors. My proposition, then, would be this: *Let the electors be voted for by those whom they represent.* Let the two electors-at-large be voted for by the whole State, and each district elector only by those in his own district. This plan would, I think, have the following advantages:

(1.) It would preserve the principle of State equality and sovereignty represented in the constitution of the Senate, that would be lost in a direct, popular election.

(2.) It would put the voters of all the States more nearly on an equality, as the Congressional districts are approximately of equal size, and a majority in each would choose one elector.

(3.) It would destroy the preponderating influence of a few States that limits the choice of candidates, and makes some States the prey of corrupting influences.

(4.) It would destroy sectionalism, breaking up the solid South and the almost solid North into constituencies whose votes would be divided between the different candidates.

(5.) The result could be ascertained more quickly than in a popular election, though perhaps not always as quickly as on the present plan. But this difficulty cannot be absolutely avoided on any scheme, as witness 1876.

There may be difficulties in the plan that I do not see, which you or others may point out, and there is the great practical difficulty that confronts all such remedies—the difficulty of getting it adopted; since the average politician does not sit down to consider the merits or demerits of any plan in itself, but enters at once into a calculation as to the probable effect upon his party's chances. Respectfully, H.

WILMINGTON, N. C., November 30, 1888.

THE EXTENT OF THE SOUTHERN QUESTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: What is called nowadays the Southern question is simply this: Can the Republican party use its power in the Federal Government to bring out the colored vote in the Southern States, and to have it freely cast and fairly counted? At first glance, there being sixteen Southern States, the question looks much more important than it really is. The returns of the poll taken on the 6th of November show that in the eight States of Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri, North Carolina, and Tennessee, the Republicans, white and black, can well take care of themselves. There are sixty-five Congressional districts in these States, of which seventeen have returned Republican Representatives. The plurality for Cleveland over Harrison in all this immense stretch of country is about 104,000, or an average of 1,600 for each district. That does not look very "solid."

There are two other States, Texas and Arkansas, in which the majority of the Democrats over white Republicans and all negroes together is so great that there is very little motive for silencing or counting out the latter; it is not done to any great extent, and the prevention of the occasional wrongs committed in this or the other county could not help the Republicans in a national party.

This reduces the question practically to the six cotton States of South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana, with their forty districts and fifty-two electors. To the Republican politician who approaches the task of establishing "a free vote and a fair count" in these six States, three considerations will occur:

(1.) Can the necessary legislation be carried through Congress?

(2.) Will it, looked at from the mere partisan standpoint, do any good?

(3.) Will it pay all round?

The Republican majority in the lower house is very narrow. It comprises eighteen Southern members—the seventeen mentioned already and Mr. Coleman of New Orleans. All but three of them are elected by constituencies made up in the main of whites, and would endanger their reëlection by voting for any sort of a "force bill." Without sounding all of them, it would hardly be worth while to launch out upon the "new crusade."

It might not, however, be impossible to pass an act of Congress which would introduce the secret, so-called Australian, ballot (such as we have in our Louisville city elections) in the election of members of Congress everywhere, North as well as South, and thus strike a blow at bribery and the influence of capital as well as at intimidation. Anything beyond such a measure, applicable to the whole country, would only stir up bad blood, and lead to no more tangible results than the efforts of Gen. Grant with his Kuklux laws and Federal garrisons and of his United States judges with their injunctions. In fact, those Kuklux laws have been torn to pieces by the judgment of a Republican Supreme Court. It would require the very highest skill to draw up new force laws whose invalidity would not be apparent at first glance. Moreover, the cotton States can make their suppression of the colored vote strictly lawful by simply copying from the Constitution of Massachusetts the reading and writing test for the suffrage.

The third and last consideration is, Will a policy of aggression against the cotton States pay, in a partisan sense? Suppose South Carolina, Florida, Mississippi, and Louisiana can be redeemed—say thirty electors; suppose that, in these four States and in Georgia and Alabama, twenty members of Congress can be gained through the negro vote, how much will be lost elsewhere? Is it not cheaper and easier to "buy" Indiana and the two Virginias than to start on the hazardous enterprise of upsetting by force the governments of six States with their seven millions of people? Moreover, is not a bird in the hand worth two in the bush? The white Republican districts in Maryland, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Missouri are irretrievably lost as soon as the sectional and race issues are reopened—with the single exception, perhaps, of Houck's district in east Tennessee. Moreover, the election of Coleman in New Orleans shows that to let well alone promises good results, even in a Gulf State.

Considering all this, the Republican politicians, if they undertake a new crusade under the banner of the bloody shirt, can do so only for one reason, viz., that they wish to take up the sectional war cry to consolidate the North, being afraid of further discussion of the tariff, and deeming it impossible to keep the Northwest any longer in line for the humbug of "protection." L. N. D.

LOUISVILLE, November 30, 1888.

THE "PROTECTIVE" POLICY APPLIED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The Protectionists argue that it is right and proper for our Government to guard our workingmen from direct competition with the "pauper labor" of Europe. This is done, they say, by imposing a tax on all imported articles which compete with those produced here. The tax increases the cost of the imported article, and enables the home producer to sell at a higher price than he could otherwise get. This is the only way a tariff import can "protect" anybody. It enables the home producer of competing articles to sell at a higher price. It therefore increases his profits, and hence enables him to pay his workmen better wages; or it enables him to earn an average profit, and therefore continue a business which, without this "protection," would be unprofitable.

This, I think, is the gist of the argument, fairly stated. Whether the assumptions on which it is based are true, I do not purpose to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

inquire. Assuming that, if true, they justify the policy adopted, is not a "protective tariff" a very limited and inadequate application of the principle?

Whatever increased profits our manufacturers of "protected" articles get, or whatever increased wages they pay their workmen, must come from other classes—the consumers of their products. These increased profits, or increased wages, are certainly not paid by foreigners, because the highest possible "protection," hence the greatest possible profit and the highest possible wages, would result from the absolute exclusion of all foreign products which compete with those of home production. But, if it increases the general prosperity, and if it is right and proper to build up one industry at the expense of another, or at the expense of the community; or if it is right to secure to our laboring men a fair compensation by imposing a tax on consumers—why should they limit their demands to the paltry sums now paid them? If this principle is sound, the only valid objection to the Henry George system of taxation is that it is entirely too modest and moderate in its demands. On this hypothesis, the Anarchists are the only sensible people in this country, and the only true economists.

If workingmen are entitled to "fair" wages, to be drawn from a fund secured by taxation, and if they are themselves the proper judges of what is "fair," they are great fools, it seems to me, if they are content with the paltry sum they now receive. If it is right to take one dollar out of my earnings, or my accumulations, to increase the earnings of another man, it is equally right to take ten or a hundred, if the majority think it will be to their advantage.

J. N. L. S.

Dayton, Ohio.

A FARMER ON THE MISSIONARY OF FREE TRADE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I, a farmer, am greatly interested in what you say about the necessity of winning over the farmers to the right side of the tariff question. Permit me to offer a suggestion.

Before the election, in discussion with a protectionist, I asked him to point out to me the justice of taxing one class of citizens for the benefit of another class—in other words, of permitting the wool growers, for instance, to levy tribute upon all who wear woollen garments. He replied substantially, "If you put it in that light, there is nothing to be said; but *we do not look at the question from a moral standpoint.*" Do not his words express the mental attitude of most of the advocates of the present tariff? When the farmers can be made to look at the question from the moral standpoint, you will begin to win them over. The slave power was overthrown by compelling men to look at the question from the moral standpoint. The difficulties in the way of getting men to take that view of the question were enormous—well-nigh insuperable. There was not to be found, in any authoritative code of ethics, any explicit and unequivocal condemnation of slavery. The institution to which men looked for light was inconsistent and self-contradictory in its teachings. South of Mason and Dixon's line, it defended slavery; north of that line, it defended and denounced it. But whether it defended or denounced it, *in doing so it contradicted itself*, and so destroyed its moral influence. In spite of these difficulties, however, all classes were finally persuaded to look at the matter from the moral standpoint, and we know the result.

Now, protection is as wrong as slavery; for protection *is* slavery. The essence of slavery is, I take it, that one man, by force of law, appropriates to his own use a part (not all, for the slave must live) of the earnings of another man. If this is correct, all consumers of steel in any form are the slaves of the steel manufacturers; all wearers of woollen garments are the slaves of the wool-growers; all men who live in houses are the slaves of the lumber kings; and so on through the long list. It is a curious fact that the name "Republican," which meant, *thirty short years ago, an opponent of slavery*, has now come to mean a defender of the same "sum of all villanies." In the recent canvass the Republican party was the party of slavery, and the Democrats the party of freedom. Strange metamorphosis!

If slavery was wrong, protection is wrong; and "if slavery is not wrong, nothing is wrong." Protection is robbery. It steals a slice from the poor man's loaf; it strips the coat from his back; it sends his children out to face the blasts of winter in cotton rags, because if he buys woollen garments for them the wool-growers fine him and put the money in their pockets. It adds a percentage to his rent, and the lumber monopolists pocket that. On every steel tool that he buys, it compels him to pay tribute to the steel men. Part of the cost of every pound of sugar consumed in his family is tribute to the sugar planters. If, after each of the protected classes has levied its contribution, they leave the victim a living, they do no more than the slave owner.

But if your missionary would make the farmer, or anybody else, look at this tremendous question from a moral standpoint, he must *have* a moral standpoint. He must carry with him, among his documents, a code that does not contradict itself; a code that does not mean different things to different men; a code that the missiouary would not only like to see other men put in practice, but one that he is willing to practise himself. He must have, in short, a distinct, explicit, and definite belief about questions of morals, which he is ready to defend in the face of the world.

Your missionary has been abroad, in fact, for many years. Why has he failed? Why are good and honest men yet to be found willing to defend a wrong so gross and palpable? Perhaps the explanation is to be found partly in the fact that the missionary of reform has no moral standpoint, has no authoritative and practical code of ethics, has no belief about ethical and kindred questions that he is willing to defend in the face of the world.

H.

Notes.

A posthumous work by the late Sir Henry Maine, on International Law, is about to be published by Henry Holt & Co. It has been edited by Messrs. Frederic Harrison and Frederick Pollock of Lincoln's Inn.

Macmillan & Co. will issue immediately 'Japan and Its Art,' by Marcus B. Huish, founded on papers in the *Art Journal*, but thoroughly revised and extended. The book, say the publishers, is the result of a year's constant intercourse with the most competent Japanese expert, and of a study of the principal European collections. It will contain upwards of 100 illustrations.

A new edition of Darwin's 'Origin of Species,' from the sixth and last London edition, is announced as nearly ready by D. Appleton & Co.

Ticknor & Co. publish shortly the autobiography of Sister M. Frances Clare, the "Nun of Kenmare."

'American History' for younger readers, by Miss Sheldon, on the plan of her 'General History,' is in the press of D. C. Heath & Co., Boston.

The quarterly circular of the Librairie des Bibliophiles contains several welcome announcements. In the cheap and admirable "Nouvelle Bibliothèque Classique," Montaigne will shortly be completed by a sixth and seventh volume, the latter containing a glossary and an index; and of the twelve volumes of the Voltaire, the fifth and sixth are about to appear. In the beautiful and sumptuous "Bibliothèque Artistique Moderne," in the making of which M. Jouaust has been rivalled only by M. Conquet's most successful efforts, we are to have the "Théâtre" of Alfred de Musset, with a preface by M. Jules Lemaitre, and drawings by M. Charles Delort, etched by M. Boilvin. This will be preceded by a volume of Gérard de Nerval's short stories, and followed by the 'Chartreuse de Parme' and 'Rouge et Noir' of Stendhal, illustrated by M. Dagnan-Bouveret. In the smaller "Petite Bibliothèque Artistique" will come the 'Vicar of Wakefield,' with etchings by M. Lalauze, and 'I Promessi Sposi,' with etchings by M. Bramtot. The single-play edition of Molière, uniform with the "Petite Bibliothèque Artistique," with prefaces by M. Vitu and a most remarkable series of illustrations by M. Louis Leloir, etched by M. Champollion, goes on its triumphant career. "L'Étourdi" and the "Dépit Amoureux" have already appeared, and the "Précieuses Ridicules" will follow before the end of the year; and thereafter a play a month is the programme.

'Playwriting: A Handbook for Would be Dramatic Authors, by a Dramatist,' is the title of an ill-written and (from a literary point of view) vulgar book recently published in London. Nevertheless, it is not without merit; and its earlier chapters, on the purely practical part of the playwright's calling, are likely to be serviceable to the beginner. It is unfortunately true that, with all the writing about the stage, never more frequent than now, there is *no treatise on the art of writing for the stage*, although no work is more needed. The appalling ignorance of the physical conditions of the theatre revealed by many apprentice playmakers is known only to those who are asked to read their impossible productions. Therefore we welcome the present roughly written handbook. Its teachings, such as they are, may be supplemented by a study of the prefaces and 'Entr'actes' of M. Dumas *fils*, and of the two lectures of M. Legouvé on Scribe and on the author of "L'Abbé de l'Épée." Better than anything else, perhaps, would be a prolonged and regular reading of M. Sarcey's weekly feuilletons in the *Temps*.

That infinitely laborious undertaking, the ninth edition of the 'Encyclopædia Britannica,' has just been completed by the publication of vol. xxiv. (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.; New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons). The event is very properly to be celebrated by a dinner of the editor and his colaborers next week at Cambridge (Eng.). We shall return to the final volume after examination.

The Rev. E. E. Hale's classical patriotic *jeu d'esprit*, 'The Man Without a Country,' has been reissued in handsome style by Roberts Bros., with restrained and very apt illustrations by Frank T. Merrill. A product of the deep feeling of the civil war, and intended to touch the minds of the rising generation especially, it not unnaturally went to the extreme of inculcating "Our Country, right or wrong." Chaplains, in Marryat's novels at least, have been known to swear terribly in the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

heat of an engagement. One of Mr. Hale's distinguished townsmen, too, hazarded a correspondingly unmoral toast, in the days of Texan annexation and slavery extension—"Our Country, however bounded." Mr. Hale's patriotism, as the late Presidential campaign showed, now bears the name of protectionism, and he is ready to treat his countrymen with reference to the mother country as poor Nolan was treated with regard to his own—*i. e.*, he would, if he could, not have them hear the name of England, or so much as read about her, and would make of the United States a nation without a human brotherhood.

The two volumes (III. and IV.) concluding the Poems in the new edition of Whittier's writings, have now appeared (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). They are divided into "Anti-Slavery Poems, Songs of Labor and Reform" and "Personal Poems, Occasional Poems, The Tent on the Beach." Any one familiar with his Whittier knows that these categories are not rigorous; that a singularly large proportion of the product of this impulsive poet might be labelled "occasional verse"; and that this is eminently true of the personal poems. Very many of these latter, however, beginning and ending with verses to Garrison, are grouped under the Anti-Slavery heading, *e. g.*, the lines to Silas Wright, Thomas Shipley, and Daniel Neall; whereas those to Charles B. Storrs are unexpectedly separated from the abolition series. The needs of the bookmaker must, of course, be consulted, but it is a pity not to have *all* the personal poems under one rubric in a noble gallery. In Volume III. the explanatory prefaces to the several poems are almost a syllabus of the history of the struggle between North and South. In this volume, too, are the two or three instances of humorous rhyming so much in harmony with Whittier's innate mirthfulness, which he seldom indulges in print. If the "To ——" is still a sacred reticence, we see no reason for keeping "J. P." (John Pierpont) a mystery in the table of contents. The appendix to Volume IV. embraces the early poems which Whittier would prefer to have forgotten. They are cunningly printed in a type so small as to discourage the majority from reading them. An index of first lines and one of titles, and a chronological list of the compositions, complete the admirable equipment of this edition. Judged by quantity, at least, this list shows no marks of age: Whittier's muse was much more prolific in 1879 than in 1869. The Prose Writings are to follow.

Many will be glad to find procurable a second edition of the late Bronson Alcott's estimate of the character and genius of his greater townsman ('Ralph Waldo Emerson, Philosopher and Seer.' Boston: Cupples & Hurd). It is a close, just, and coherent portrayal—the prose essay, of notable distinction as style, being confirmed by verse precedent and succeeding—and is an interesting two fold memorial. Likenesses of the two friends face each other, and some small cuts show us the *locus* of either genius. Finally, some stanzas on Emerson's death, by Mr. F. B. Sanborn, "The Poet's Countersign," fill out the thin volume.

That indebtedness to Emerson which Herman Grimm professed so strongly in his 'Fünfzehn Essays' (1882), he acknowledges once more in the preface to Miss Sarah Holland Adams's translation of his 'Life of Raphael' (Boston: Cupples & Hurd.) He even finds that "a striking analogy exists in the nature of these two men." The present translation has given Prof. Grimm an opportunity to revise the text of 1872, and to express his views "quite positively." The chapter on the "Camera della Segnatura" has been rewritten and condensed. Miss Adams, on her part, has omitted a few passages of historical research and some of subtle analysis. She receives Grimm's hearty commendation for the quality of her work. He is engaged, he tells us, upon a minute account of his thirty years' study of the "Disputà" and the "School of Athens," to the latter of which one of his Fifteen Essays was devoted. We may recur to the present volume.

An historical work touching its thirtieth year, 'Henry III., King of France and Poland: His Court and Times,' by Martha Walker Freer (Mrs. Robinson), has just been reissued in three volumes by Dodd, Mead & Co. Its minute particularity is not in accordance with the present fashion of writing history; nor does its length—one of the consequences of the excessive details in which the compiler indulged—recommend it to our busy age. But the importance of the epoch measurably redeems the above defects and the lack of vivid, picturesque presentation.

In a style uniform with the author's 'Memorials of Westminster Abbey'—and therefore of elegant simplicity—A. D. F. Randolph & Co. have just brought out the late Dean Stanley's 'Historical Memorials of Canterbury,' the first American from the eleventh London edition. We miss, to be sure, the etched adornments of the former work, for we can hardly call such the rather hard portrait of Stanley. There is a plan of the Cathedral.

Bartholomew's 'Handy Reference Atlas of the World' (Geo. Routledge & Sons) takes the shape which its name implies—a volume, 12mo, fitted for the ordinary shelf, and easy to hold in the hand. The maps are, of course, of moderate scale, not overloaded with details. An index facilitates search for the unknown. Finally, there is a condensed presentation of the geographical statistics of the leading States of the world. There are no innovations in the grouping of countries or sections of the globe in the map series. The United States and South America have been managed as well as was practicable. The principal cities and their suburbs are properly looked after. Altogether, this volume is good to have at one's elbow and to give away.

To any one desiring helpful suggestions for family amusement or social merry-making, Miss Lucretia P. Hale's 'Fagots for the Fireside' (Ticknor & Co.) will be a great boon. In a series of connected chapters (the "Bundles of Fagots") a circle of friends are represented as playing games, and the directions for these—more than a hundred games being described—are clearly and pleasantly given. The narrative style contributes to the graceful ease with which this is done, to say nothing of Miss Hale's literary facility. It should be added that most of the games require no further *matériel* than pencil and paper or cards.

Mr. Hugo Hirsh's 'Tabulated Digest of the Divorce Laws of the United States' (H. Gower Hose, Publisher, P. O. Box 158, Brooklyn, N. Y.) is worth having by any one who would see and compare at a glance the causes of divorce in all the States and Territories of this country. It is on a single, large, thick, strong, folded sheet in covers; and this spreads out and shuts again in a manner which is unusually convenient.

At a season when people begin to overhaul their list of periodicals with a view to subscriptions for the coming year, let us call the attention of all to *Garden and Forest*, a "Journal of Horticulture, Landscape Art, and Forestry," published from the *Tribune* building in this city. In the nature of the case, we cannot often refer to it, but we take occasion now to testify to its excellence above any publication of the kind in this country. Its very appearance would speak to all who are capable of recognizing what is first-rate. The editor, Prof. C. S. Sargent, is well known as a very high authority in horticulture and forestry, and the tone of the paper is such as to make it welcome in every cultivated family. It is full of good and very varied writing, of a practical sort, and it is seldom that a number is lacking in literary flavor. Every issue has one or more illustrations, and generally a process cut (after a photograph from nature) representing some rare flower or distinguished tree. There is no rubbish or padding, nothing to offend the intelligence or the taste of the reader. The level aimed at is maintained with ease. Such an enterprise should have no grudging or doubtful support.

We must repeat our good word for the *Technology Architectural Review* (Boston: Henry D. Bates), like *Garden and Forest* in its first volume. The latest issue has another of Mr. Emmanuel Brune's masterly drawings from the antique (a Corinthian capital), and two *projets*, one of a public library. The students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology who are behind this undertaking are supplying something attainable nowhere else on this side of the water.

The *Classical Review* for October (London: David Nutt) announces that its arrangements with Ginn & Co., Boston, will enable its conductors to enlarge the magazine by an additional sheet, commencing January, 1889, and thus make room for American scholars, among whom Prof. T. D. Seymour of Yale, Prof. J. H. Wright of Harvard, and Prof. W. G. Hale of Cornell will serve as a cis-Atlantic editorial committee.

Sun and Shade, published by the Photogravure Co., will, in its December number, be wholly given up to plates of children, including an example of color printing.

The August-September number of the *Library Chronicle* prints the admirable address of the President of the Library Association of the United Kingdom at the Glasgow meeting, and contains also an abstract of the proceedings. While the practical side of the librarian's profession was by no means neglected, it is evident from the titles of such papers as "Elzevir Bibliography" by Chancellor Christie, "Watermarks in Collation of Fifteeners," "The Brothers Foulis and the Glasgow Press," "A Bibliographical Martyr," and others of a like nature, that more attention is given to purely bibliographical subjects than has been customary at the meetings of the American librarians. It was announced that the Borrajo prize for the best essay on the history of printing in England to the Year 1800 had been awarded to E. Doubleday of the Nottingham Library. The council of the Association was instructed to make arrangements for holding the meeting of 1889 in Paris.

In the November number of the *Centralblatt für Bibliothekswesen*, Dr. G. Knod makes a contribution to the bibliography of Jacob Wimpfeling, a noted figure in the history of German education; and Dr. T. Gottlieb furnishes transcripts of some seven or eight mediæval catalogues of Italian church and monastic libraries, none of which, however, offer anything very important to the student of mediæval bibliography or history. The recently issued third supplement to the *Centralblatt* is a bulky number of 350 pages, containing the elaborate classification of the subject catalogue of the Halle University Library. The introduction, by the librarian, O. Hartwig, gives an interesting account of the circumstances under

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

which the classification was carried out, and describes with considerable detail the method of cataloguing adopted. As the books are arranged on the shelves in substantially the same order as in the subject catalogue, we have here an example of a relative location system which may be compared with some of the American plans. The scheme has been very carefully worked out, and will well repay examination by those interested in such matters, though it is likely that most librarians will agree with Dr. Hartwig in thinking that, after all, only certain fundamental divisions can be looked upon as common to all libraries, and that a satisfactory system of classification for any given library must be largely an individual one, or, in other words, must be worked out with reference to the conditions and objects of that particular library. In this case, for instance, the classification of jurisprudence is carried out into an unusual minuteness of detail, and occupies more than one hundred pages, or about one-third of the volume.

The death is announced on November 19 of the Princess Elena Koltzoff-Massalsky, better known in literature as Mme. Dora d'Istria. The daughter of Prince Michael Ghika, she was born at Bucarest in 1828. On the overthrow of her uncle, the reigning prince of Wallachia, she went into exile with her father, travelled and lived in nearly every country in Europe, specially in the Balkan Peninsula, and even made a long journey in the United States, an account of which was published in the *Neologos*, a Greek newspaper of Constantinople, with the title of "Labor in America." She wrote on nearly every subject, but was especially known for her papers in various reviews and journals on the peoples of Eastern Europe, their songs and their folk-lores.

—The December *Century* has no article standing out above the general level, though that level is, as usual, one of excellence. If Henry Ward Beecher's paper on his visit to England in 1863 could have been anything more than the unfinished Aladdin's window it is, it would have been such an article, no doubt; as it is, its interest is, of course, only pathetic. It is pieced out, to be sure, by Dr. Buckley's account of Beecher's struggle with the Liverpool mob; but this, though valuable as the testimony of an eye-witness, adds nothing to what was known of the affair before. The second instalment in the series of reproductions of Italian art is given in a short article on Duccio, ornamented by three of Mr. Cole's engravings in his best style. F. Hopkinson Smith gives a half-score of his Mexican sketches in connection with a letter-press which is altogether charming in its accurate observation. So faithfully does the writer give back the true tone of Mexican life that it is only fair to presume that the slips in Spanish which disfigure his pages are the printer's fault, not his. His sketches for the most part are suggestive bits, but are far inferior to the spirited drawings, in the same field, which Mrs. Foote has given us—a sample of her fine work being shown in the frontispiece of this very number. Henry James's article on London, with illustrations by Joseph Pennell, will give pleasure to many readers. Mr. James writes more about the London of the idea than the London of actuality, and attempts to render the impressions found in his own consciousness rather than the results of gazing abroad with the physical eye; but, of course, his paper is all the more characteristic and entertaining for that. The Lincoln biography is working clear of the smoke of battle-fields, and gives in this number a highly interesting account, with some important and hitherto unpublished documents, of the way the country, through the man who spoke its will, felt its way to emancipation. The "Romance of Dollard" does not disappoint the expectations raised by the first chapters. On what theory the Irish story of Mr. Jessop is printed, it is hard to imagine. It is both vulgar and witless.

—The drawing of 'A Peccary Hunt,' by Frederic Remington, in the last number of *Harper's Weekly*, is an interesting illustration of the transitional and experimental stage of current pictorial methods in the delineation of animal locomotion. The two horses in the foreground are evidently either directly copied from instantaneous photographs, or drawn in positions made familiar to us through photography, while the more distant horses and all of the peccaries are drawn in the old-fashioned, full-spread position of the conventional sporting print. The result is very curious. When Mr. Muybridge first made public some of his photographs, it was almost universally believed that, while his results might be of scientific interest, they could be of little service to artists, whose business was with appearances, and whose conventional methods gave more of the *appearance* of motion if they gave less of the facts. So rapid, however, has been the education of eye of all who have paid any attention to the subject, that in this present drawing of Mr. Remington's our old ideas are seen to be reversed, and the positions which are demonstrably correct give a much greater impression of speed than do the conventional ones. The foremost horses not only seem to be passing rapidly before us, but the position of the feet is suggestive to the ear as well as to the eye, and one seems to hear the cadenced pound of a thundering gallop as they pass. The more distant horses, on the contrary, if they seem to move at all, seem to be gliding silently through the air, like the phantom horses in the "Walküre," without touching hoof to ground. A study of the two manners of depicting motion, here brought together within the limits of the same drawing, will go far to convince one that the total abandonment of the older one is only a matter of time. Whenever the public has become sufficiently educated in the new methods to lose the sense of strangeness, and whenever the artists have sufficiently mastered them to acquire freedom in their application—being no longer bound to the mere copying of photographs, but *possessing* a knowledge of the true philosophy of motion and applying it unconsciously—then the revolution will be complete, and a return to old methods will no longer be possible.

—Mr. Sidney S. Rider of Providence, R. I., whose name is well known in the American book-trade, resents the use of such terms as "socialist" and "communist" when comments are made upon his opposition to the International Copyright Bill which is now pending before the House of Representatives; and in *Book-Notes* for November 24, he particularizes his reasons for opposing this measure. Using the somewhat hackneyed illustration of the man who, by the labor of his hands, guided by the intelligence of his mind, produces a story or a history, instead of a wheelbarrow, he exclaims, "Is it not the property of the man who made it? Certainly it is, and it is entitled to just the same protection, as property, as it would have had had it been a wheelbarrow." There may be two kinds of property in a book, he continues, and therefore two different owners. "The author owns the literary property, while the manufacturer owns the mechanical production, to wit, the book itself. The putting of a manuscript into type and printing it upon paper, certainly can give the workman no right of ownership in the manuscript. . . . It is the *author*, not the *workman*, who did the work with the pen. Him, then would I pay. The workman has no right of property in the author's work."

—It may be inferred from these quotations that Mr. Rider is not opposed to the idea of securing by law the literary property of the foreign author. But he does object to the bill now being pushed, and his reasons are frankly stated as follows:

"Senator Chace's international copyright law refuses to recognize this literary property in English authors, unless it can be made, under the protective-tariff principle, to become a source of profit to the mere American manufacturer of the book. . . . Their ownership in their own property cannot be recognized unless the English authors produce their books through some American publisher. This arrangement is for the purpose of enabling the mere manufacturer of a book to obtain out of me, his own countryman, a larger price than he otherwise could by any fair dealing; and this twist upon me, Senator Chace, as a legislator, is assisting this manufacturer to obtain."

The advocates of the Chace bill are neither fair nor wise in calling those who do not approve of this special measure, "enemies of international copyright." One might with equal justice denounce all persons who conscientiously oppose the Blair bill, as opponents of education. No doubt the former sincerely believe the Chace bill to be the only law that can be obtained from Congress at this time; but they should not forget that this is an era of free and frank discussion, and should see that it is impossible to prevent the publication of reasons for disapproval, and that the wise course is, therefore, to meet the objections advanced with honest arguments, and not attempt to discredit those who conscientiously refuse to endorse the legislation proposed, by stigmatizing them as opponents of an equitable international copyright law.

—We have received from the American Polytechnic Company of Buffalo, N. Y., some specimen pages and a number of plates extracted from a forthcoming work entitled 'Ancient Egypt, or Mizraim,' and edited by Dr. Samuel A. Binion of Baltimore, Md. This is to be a great work, in dimensions at least, and its object is to reproduce in a single collection the treasures of engraving and colored lithography which lie buried in the imperial productions of France in Egyptology—the 'Description de l'Égypte' authorized by Napoleon I., the 'Monuments de l'Égypte' of Champollion, the 'Monuments Égyptiens' of Prisse d'Avennes, and the German 'Denkmäler aus Ægypten und Æthiopien' of Lepsius, and we presume the Italian 'Monumenti' of Rosellini—productions inaccessible to most students in England and America, and altogether beyond the use of merely English readers. A duplication of the finest pieces in these magnificent publications ought to form an incomparable portfolio, illustrating Egyptian archæology and architecture as they appeared half a century ago, more or less, some (indeed, many) changes for the worse having taken place in the monuments since then; and certainly the specimens laid before us are faithful to their originals, though perhaps somewhat more highly tinted. While most of the pioneers above-named sought only to preserve scientific accuracy, the latest, Prisse d'Avennes, went after the most beautiful things, and whatever is repeated from his hand will be artistic and attractive in the highest degree. It would be premature to forecast the success or criticise the execution of this grand work before it is finished. Dr. Binion

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

writes in a popular style, but here in like manner the amount of text offered us in this instalment is far too scanty for judgment. We observe, however, that he does not write the Egyptian form of the name Chefren uniformly —"Chafra" on the first page, but "Khafra" elsewhere; also, that he quotes Mr. Petrie as rendering the words *nofer nuter, neb khaui* by "the good god, the king of the two lands," in which either Mr. Petrie must be wrongly transcribed or himself guilty of the slip, for *neb khau* means 'King of Diadems,' while 'King of the Two Lands' would be *neb taui*.

—The aim of the 'New English Dictionary,' now for four years in publication at Oxford, is of the highest. It aspires, in "regard to each individual word, to show what new uses have arisen and when; to illustrate these facts by a series of quotations ranging down from the first-known occurrence of the word," etc. Seldom has it fallen below its high aim, as we have been glad to testify again and again on the appearance of each of its successive parts. But sometimes Homer nods. The word "capitol" affords one instance. In one transferred sense this word is defined, "The edifice occupied by the Congress of the United States in their deliberations." To illustrate this meaning we have the following: "1843 *Penny Cycl.* xxvii, 98. The President's house is situated at the opposite extremity of Pennsylvania Avenue from the Capitol." Only this and nothing more. The year one thousand eight hundred and and forty-three was the first occurrence of the sense above mentioned known to Dr. Murray and his lexicographical staff. This era was the thirty-first year after British troops had burnt the Capitol in Washington, and were described by their Chaplain Gleg (p. 139) as "gathered on the Capitol Hill." But the occurrence of the word "capitol" to mean a building for the Congressional deliberations is much older than 1814; it is older than the erection of such a building in the first years of this century. On October 1 (1793) Jefferson writes: "Dr. Thornton's plan of a Capitol has been produced, and has captivated the eyes and the judgments of all" (Works, iii, p. 508). More than this—in the lowest deep a lower deep—on April 10, 1791, Jefferson writes about "preparing plans for the Capitol" (iii, p. 237). It seems to Yankees rather hard that their Capitol should remain for more than forty years ignored by the very foes who burned it down. In truth, they might well be glad to forget that act of savagery.

—In respect to the other American signification of the word "capitol," namely "the state-house, or house in which the Legislature holds its sessions," the 'New Dictionary' is still more deficient. This new use of the word is illustrated by no quotation whatever. There is nothing to show either when it arose, or whether it gave rise to the national meaning of the word or was derived from it, or from what other source. But, since "capitol" has become to Americans—or at least to the politicians among them—a magic word no less than was "glory" to Frenchmen under the first Napoleon, these points deserve elucidation. The name was given to a state-house earlier than to any national edifice. Jefferson, in his 'Notes,' written in 1781, mentions "the Capitol of Virginia at Williamsburg" (p. 221); but the word had the same import there long before Jefferson was born. In 1699 the state-house in Virginia having been burnt, the Assembly passed "an act directing the building the Capitol," etc. (Henning, Statutes, vol. iii., p. 197). In 1705, after providing for a site for the building, it was ordained "that the said building shall forever be called and known by the name of the Capitol." Where the Virginian legislators obtained the word "capitol" in the sense of government-house, it may not be possible to ascertain. The word, however, had been used in that political sense, in English, as early as 1653 by Sir Thomas Urquhart, in his translation of Rabelais ('Gargantua,' §§ 2-6), "The cake-makers went to the Capitol of Picrochele." Some Old Dominion planter must have read Rabelais. But the translator had very slightly changed the original *capitoly*, written by Rabelais about 1535, and that word then and immemorially had been borne by the state-house in Toulouse. It seems clear that, from the era of Roman conquest, capitol in Provence meant government-house. Du Cange quotes Aulus Gellius as saying that the colonies were a sort of images of the Roman people, and so had theatres, baths, and capitols ("Erant coloniæ quasi effigies Romani Populi, eoque jure habebant theatra, thermas, capitolia"). The word "capitol" as a state-house has largely died out abroad, and in Great Britain never had any currency; but in our Greater Britain it has become as potent a vocable as palace or parliament-house ever was anywhere. It was therefore worthy of a less perfunctory treatment than it has received from the all-embracing dictionary of the English Philological Society.

FRANCE AND THE CONFEDERATE NAVY.

France and the Confederate Navy. An International Episode. By John Bigelow. Harper & Bros.

Mr. Bigelow's modest little book has a far higher value as history than many more pretentious volumes that bear the name. What he playfully terms an "international episode" was in truth a diplomatic intrigue of the first magnitude, in respect to the parties concerned in it as well as in the interests at stake. It was nothing less than the attempt of the Confederacy, with the active coöperation of the Emperor Napoleon III., to make France play the same part for the Confederates that she played in 1778 for the Revolutionary colonies. The story has up to this time remained buried in the captured Confederate archives, where no one seems to have thought of looking for it until Mr. Bigelow unearthed it. Parts of it were known to the individual actors, and one of these, Capt. Bulloch, the Confederate naval representative in England, has published his narrative; but, though an active an important agent, he was only a subordinate, and there was much with which he was unacquainted. Mr. Bigelow himself played no insignificant part in the story, seeing that he was the chief instrument in bringing the intrigue to nought, but his actual knowledge of the facts at the time was confined to what was essential for carrying his point—the rest he could only surmise; and even with such piecing out as Bulloch's subsequent account afforded, his story was incomplete until he obtained the Slidell-Benjamin correspondence. This filled in all the remaining gaps, and the result is like a child's puzzle, where the scattered and misshapen parts, put together by expert hands, reveal an unexpectedly perfect picture.

When Capt. Bulloch, from his agency at Liverpool, in the summer of 1862, accomplished the extraordinary feat of getting the *Alabama* to sea, in spite of the protests and the evidence of her character submitted by the American Minister, he was in reality killing the goose that laid his golden eggs. The notoriety of the incident, and the strong light that was thrown upon everything and everybody connected with it, exposed Bulloch's methods, while the long vistas of diplomatic controversy which each capture of the cruiser with its accompanying bill for damages opened out to her Majesty's Government, quickened even the Palmerston Ministry to a sense of neutral obligation. Bulloch continued his ship-building, but with many misgivings. Early in 1863 he perceived indications that the completion of the Lairds' rams would be attended with serious difficulty, and the seizure of the *Alexandra* in April increased his apprehensions. The apprehensions proved to be well founded; for though the *Alexandra* was finally released, the protracted trials kept her in durance until she could no longer be of any service, and in the following September the rams were effectually headed off by Mr. Adams's famous ultimatum. Nor was any ship-of-war ever afterwards constructed for the Confederates in England.

Bulloch had originally selected England in preference to France as the locality of his agency, because it afforded greater freedom of action, a cheaper market, and a clearer and surer knowledge of the limitations imposed by the law. The French neutrality proclamation was rigorous in its provisions, and although the Emperor was thought to be well-disposed towards the Confederates, it was likely that his disposition would depend mainly on their failure or success. Bulloch was therefore satisfied to confine his operations to England. In the latter part of 1862, however, when he saw that sooner or later he might be compelled to shift his ground, the urgent representations of Slidell, the Confederate Commissioner in Paris, led him to turn to the Continent. Slidell's report was more than encouraging. He had received most positive assurances from the highest sources that the naval projects of the Confederates would not be interfered with in France, and that any plausible representation of the builders, holding out a fictitious destination of the vessels, would be accepted by the Government.

The Cabinet at Richmond eagerly concurred in Slidell's views. Secretary Mallory of the Navy Department would thus be enabled to get his ships, and Secretary Benjamin of the State Department looked for a still more important advantage in the prospect of embroiling France with the United States. The authorization to proceed with the ships was accordingly despatched to Bulloch. The plan could not be carried out immediately, as the finances of the Confederacy were passing through one of those critical stages which unavoidably recurred at intervals, and the funds in the Liverpool Sub-Treasury were at a low ebb. In the spring of 1863, however, the Erlanger loan was floated. The method by which this was done is tersely described by Mr. Bigelow, who gives Mason's London despatches as his *pièces justificatives*. From these it appears that Mason, upon the advice of Erlanger, who was placing the bonds, authorized the latter to expend £1,500,000, or half the total amount of the loan, in "bulling" the market, in consequence of which fictitious operation the bonds advanced 4½ per cent.

Bulloch now had money enough to begin, and in April he concluded a contract for four corvettes with Arman, a shipbuilder of Bordeaux. Arman, like Laird in England, was a member of the Legislature, and something of a personage, or at least on friendly terms with personages, and he too had secured his assurances. Accordingly, his application for permission to build the four steamers, with batteries of fourteen thirty-pounder guns; for trade in the Pacific, obtained a cordial assent from the Minister of Marine, whose professional intelligence

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

apparently received no shock at learning that merchant steamers required this formidable protection against the pirates of the China Seas. Emboldened by their success, and by renewed "assurances," Slidell and Bulloch made a further contract with Arman in June, for two heavily armored rams. Work on the six vessels began immediately after the closing of the contracts, two of the corvettes being sublet to M. Voruz, a shipbuilder of Nantes.

Until Mr. Bigelow brought to light the Confederate archives at Washington, no one, except the parties directly concerned, knew exactly what was the nature of the "assurances" received by Slidell, upon which he and Bulloch acted. Even Bulloch was ignorant of them, or at least professed to be, when he published his history in 1884. Mr. Bigelow's documents tell the whole story, and they tell it in Slidell's own words. Apart from its intrinsic interest as the history of Confederate diplomacy, it throws a valuable side-light upon the character and methods of the Emperor—methods which present a singular mixture of candor and duplicity, actuated solely by self-interest. First and last, he gave Slidell three interviews. The Confederate Commissioner knew his man, and in the conferences used little subterfuge. In fact, the unblushing directness in which these two—the "high concocting parties," as Mr. Bigelow aptly terms them—unmasked themselves in their negotiations, is not the least remarkable among the extraordinary revelations of the book. In the second interview, at St. Cloud, in October, 1862, the Emperor himself led up to the subject of ship-building by asking why the Confederates had not created a navy. Slidell promptly replied that the Southern leaders had not at the start favored a naval development, but that they now saw their error, and were endeavoring to correct it by building vessels; "that the great difficulty was, not to build, but to man and arm them, under the existing regulations for the preservation of neutrality; that if the Emperor would give only some kind of verbal assurance that his police would not observe too closely when we wished to put on board guns and men, we would gladly avail ourselves of it." To which the Emperor replied, with delightful candor, "Why could you not have them built as for the Italian Government? I do not think it would be difficult, but *I will consult the Minister of Marine about it.*"

It would be hard to find, in the annals of modern statecraft, a parallel for this monumental piece of imperial knavery. At this very time the Emperor, through his Ministers, was making professions to the United States of the strictest neutrality, as indeed his proclamation, apart from any further assurances, sufficiently indicated; while in a private interview with the Confederate Commissioner he was assenting to the baldest propositions for its violation, and even volunteering to consult his Minister as to the subterfuge by which his own edict could be safely evaded, and the conditions upon which he would himself connive at the evasion!

The third interview between Slidell and the Emperor occurred eight months later, in June, 1863, about the time that the contract for the rams was concluded. The same agreeable frankness was maintained between them in reference to the ship-building conspiracy. Indeed, Slidell's report of the interview treats the question rather as a matter of course, a thing touched upon by the way, about which the most perfect understanding should exist, and in fact existed. "I expressed my thanks to him," so his narrative reads, "for his sanction of the contracts made for the building of the four ships-of-war at Bordeaux and Nantes. I then informed him that we were prepared to build several ironclad ships-of-war, and that it only required his verbal assurance that they should be allowed to proceed to sea under the Confederate flag, to enter into contracts for that purpose. He said that we might build the ships, but it would be necessary that their destination should be concealed." At this Slidell demurred a little, but presently withdrew his point; and thus this precious agreement was concluded, by which the Emperor, who had by proclamation forbidden his subjects "to concur in any manner in the equipment or armament of ships-of-war" of either belligerent, secretly consented to the delivery of "several" ironclads to the Confederate agents, on the sole condition that the scheme should not be found out.

Unfortunately for the success of the conspiracy, the agents were unable to fulfil the conditions. Two months after the bargain was completed, and when the construction of the six ships was well advanced, Mr. Bigelow, at this time the Consul-General of the United States at Paris, received a visit from a man whom he designates as "M. X." "M. X." appears to have been one of those professional spies who make a substantial living in Europe as political "fences"—receivers of stolen goods in the way of State secrets. This gentleman, in the prosecution of his worthy occupation, had become possessed of a series of original letters and papers which had passed between Arman, Voruz, Slidell, Bulloch, and Erlanger in reference to the ships, which he offered to dispose of to Mr. Bigelow for 20,000 francs. As the documents were clearly genuine and the proof they contained overwhelming, and as the proposed fleet, if it ever got to sea, would work untold mischief to this country, Mr. Bigelow wisely concluded that the information was cheap at the price—in fact, it would have been cheap at almost any price—and closed at once. The documents were delivered to Mr. Dayton, the American Minister, and were by him immediately laid before M. Drouyn de Lhuys, the Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Never was there a more complete exposure. The correspondence proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that a gigantic scheme was on foot to create a Confederate fleet in direct violation of the prohibitions of the French neutrality laws and of the Emperor's proclamation. The circumstances could not fail to suggest a suspicion that the Government itself was compromised. About this, of course, nothing was said in Mr. Dayton's protest. M. Drouyn de Lhuys affected great surprise at the revelation, and perhaps not without reason, for he was probably not aware of the full extent of the Emperor's complicity. He at once assured Mr. Dayton that the ships would not be permitted to sail, and he presently caused the withdrawal of the authorization given by the Minister of Marine. He even went so far in carrying out his part in the diplomatic opéra bouffe as gently to upbraid his colleague for having given the permission, to which the latter innocently replied that he "was obliged to believe the statement of the contractor that the vessels were for service in the China Seas, and it was well known that vessels in these waters required a certain armament."

Meanwhile the Emperor kept prudently in the background. Obviously it would have been wise for the Confederate Commissioner to have done likewise. He had nothing to complain of, for the Emperor had done all that he had promised, and the exposure of the plot had made it impossible for him to go further, as indeed he had cautioned Slidell beforehand. But this, apparently, Slidell could not understand, and, with an almost inconceivable effrontery, he addressed a letter to the Emperor, intimating that the imperial Ministers, without their master's knowledge, were interfering with the ships, and expressing "entire confidence" that his Majesty, upon learning the fact, "will take the necessary steps to prevent it"; which, he, Slidell, was unable to do, owing to the confidential character of the Emperor's communications to him. He added that he was induced to write, because the subject involved "not only vital interests of the Government which he represents, but very grave and delicate personal responsibilities for himself." The letter, as might be expected, failed of its object, and, as Mr. Bigelow suggests, it is not surprising that Slidell never had another official interview with the Emperor.

There is little doubt that Napoleon III., even after the affair was exposed, would have been willing enough to let the ships go, if the Confederacy had shown any signs of increasing strength; not on account of the "delicate personal responsibilities" of any individual, but because it accorded with his policy. He coquetted with the question for six months, during which the building went on, until finally Mr. Seward sent a sharp despatch which demanded immediate attention. The contractors were then ordered to sell the ships, and in a short time all of them had been disposed of to foreign governments. One ram, the *Stonewall*, was sold to Denmark, and subsequently came into Bulloch's possession, but under circumstances for which France could not be held responsible. She was too late to be of any use to the Confederacy, and was laid up at Havana, and ultimately delivered to the United States.

This is in substance the remarkable story that Mr. Bigelow has to tell, and he has told it well. In form, his book is primarily a documentary study, three-fourths of its space being taken up by official papers; but the author's narrative, drawn largely from his personal experience, and enlivened with much caustic observation and incisive comment, connects the documents and fills out the gaps in the story. In this way he has produced a work which is not only of the first importance to students, but full of interest for everybody; while it has the special merit of giving his personal views, and at the some time presenting *in extenso* the evidence upon which the views are founded.

RECENT NOVELS.

The Story of an African Farm. By Ralph Iron (Olive Schreiner). Boston: Cupples & Hurd; and Roberts Bros.

With the Immortals. By F. Marion Crawford. Macmillan & Co.

An Iceland Fisherman. By Pierre Loti, Translated from the French by Clara Cadiot. W. S. Gottsberger.

It is no longer an open question whether the novelist shall be at once a story-teller, a critic of life, and an authoritative commentator on its primitive mystery. He and the public have settled that controversy, and he is now an autocratic judge of his own proper license and limitation. So it has come to pass that, no matter what incidental distractions the novelist who appeals to intelligence may permit himself, he elects chiefly to discourse with gravity on the beginnings of things, and to interpret sagely the humanly unknowable. Since the choice is his own, he doubtless gets much gratification out of the pose philosophical; but it sometimes seems as if the public had sold him a precious

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

birthright, had bartered one of its few harmless joys for a mess of pottage which, just as likely as not, turns out both heavy and sour. Yet the public is, on the whole, singularly slow to perceive the inferior quality of its pottage, and the novelist must be the blindest of leaders if he fail to secure temporary adherents to his conclusions about life and death and immortality, or worshippers for the moment of his unrecognized inconclusiveness. Should he have power and charm, hardly any one will find out that, with all his fine phrasing, he has not solved any one of the riddles of existence. His apparent solutions are adopted enthusiastically, and for a day he wears the honors due to him who has at last found truth.

Thus, if the world were not fickle and variable, most of all in its superficial religious heresies, the novelist might become responsible for much of what orthodoxy decries as stubborn and harmful error; and if the people who discover in the gloom of 'The Story of an African Farm' a finished exposition of the Ultimate were not sure to find it in greater perfection somewhere else, next month, there would be good cause for legal restriction of novelists to the field of sentimental romance. For the thought in the book, though strong, is not wide, and the truth towards which the author gropes is presented most clearly to her in a form graceless, hard, and repellant. There is no roundness or completeness in what seems to be the utterance of an eager, restless, joyless mind, thinking aloud, without any definite conception of finality, much less predetermined conviction. There is no more of breadth in the argument than in the characters of the story, and no more of conclusiveness than of continuity and climax in its construction. Story and independent reflection are similarly fragmentary and full of one-sided suggestiveness, and it is curious to observe just where the thought and its expression in action cease to be natural to the characters in their conditions, and become arbitrary assumptions of their creator. In almost all the characters one may discover the dividing line or point, and most clearly in the principals, Waldo and Lyndal.

Waldo is by nature reverential, spiritually imaginative, slow to grasp ideas, faithful to hold, ambitious of opportunities in life, but too visionary and self-distrustful to make them. Body and soul he is subjected to a discipline of tyranny always repressive and often abusive. Disappointment and bitter sorrow pursue him. It is inevitable that such a man, seeing his personal faiths, hopes, and ambitions perish, shall reason: "So perish all faiths, hopes, and ambitions. The struggle and strife of which life consists, mean nothing, for to the man as to the beetle comes the same end—each dies and returns unto dust. Immortality is a myth and God is a lie." So far, the development is the sad work of circumstance and nature; then, in comes the author, and provides Waldo with the philosophy of the Stoics, making him discover blessedness in the serenity of sky and stars, presenting his personal sorrows as needful individual sacrifice for the harmony of the whole.

In the girl, Lyndal, there is still more of the author, and less of the self-confident, untamed, pathetically ignorant child of an African farm. One cannot say that her development is impossible, because impetuous, vigorous woman nature, unrestrained by traditions or ever-watchful conventionalities, and let loose in the world, is an incalculable force. It is pitiable, yet possible, that such a creature should come to degradation through the passion of love. None the less, her cold, pedantic reasoning about her dishonor is abnormal; her treachery towards Emmy, the friend of her childhood, inconceivably mean; and her behavior in some situations monstrous. Altogether, Lyndal is less a possible, actual woman than an illustration of free-thinking run wild. With the bare possibility in view of such moral depravity resulting from liberty of thought and action to women, it is no wonder that conservatism tightens the strings round their minds and souls. Thinking is almost as dependent upon liberty and opportunity as is doing, and it is not altogether irrational to hold that if we never permit woman to think differently from us, she will never dream of doing what we disapprove.

The minor characters are more children of the soil than is either Waldo or Lyndal, and from them one concludes inferentially that, among the author's discouraging theories, that of a certain equality between brutal instincts and earthly happiness has a prominent place. Tant Samie, the gross, selfish, vituperative Boer woman, is a most unpleasantly consistent and realistic incarnation of this dogma, but Bonaparte Blenkins is only a caricature combining the personal loathsomeness of Stiggins and of Squeers, and with none of the ludicrous characteristics which give those gentlemen an excuse for being. To sum up the whole matter, if the African farm were the wide world in miniature, and the people who there come and go largely representative of humanity, then we might as well swing back to the age of cave-dwellers, for a step forward is but a step towards a yawning gulf of black despair; we should be wise to believe that there is a hideous futility about human effort, displayed in whatever direction, and might comfortably settle down to grovel with the beast that perisheth no more than we do. Happily, however, the arid and dreary African farm is not the world, and the people whose miserable lot is cast there have not conceived in the dimmest fashion the infinite possibilities which are man's heritage. The world has indeed dreary spots enough and to spare, and life has its ugly shapes. It is quite possible that the 'Story of an African Farm' may convince some people with pessimistic predisposition that the dreary spot is a comprehensive desert, and the ugly shape the whole of life; therefore it is to be regretted that so much of unquestionable power should not have been restrained until wider experience brought wider knowledge and purer light.

To read 'With the Immortals' is to be present at a prolonged moonlight symposium of select and selected souls. Mr. Crawford does not speculate about whether the soul has a future estate, and, if so, what kind of an estate that may be. He cuts the Gordian knot. After some flimsy and rather doubtful science by way of explanatory preface, he plunges us into a company of "materialized" spirits, and delivers us to the mercy of their immortal tongues. There is audacity in the experiment, and the audacities of the book do not end here. Mr. Crawford, as every one knows, has written a number of good novels, and has displayed great versatility, besides showing himself a much-travelled person; yet his most ardent admirers would hesitate to ascribe to him the keen wit and deep tenderness of Heine, the stern moral sense and ponderous vocabulary of Dr. Johnson, the sensuous grace of Chopin, and the commanding clearness of Julius Cæsar. He has dared to challenge the criticism of high comparisons, for it is to the conversation of such notable dead that we are bidden to attend. They talk about everything on the earth beneath, but preserve an aggravating reticence about the heavens above, whither each at his hour was presumably transported. The picture of the nomadic existence (seeing men though by them unseen, until Chard let loose his artificial thunderbolts and lightning) which they lead in upper air, could not discompose the most timid mortal. To the socially ambitious it may cause a prospective pang, for, lo! there are *sets* in heaven. The idea of wandering for ever and for ever in immensity, coldly excluded from the clique of one's desire, is not without its terrors. On the other hand, there is always the chance of being eternally embraced by the very best society. This is the only interesting fact about existence in space that the "Immortals" vouchsafe to us, perhaps because each is so full of supplementary ideas connected with his earthly calling, but not committed to paper before his exit from the world.

The interest of Mr. Crawford's work lies entirely in comparing the ideas and expressions which he imputes to great men of the past with those set down in their own works and ascribed to them by contemporary writers. For a few chapters this provides a novel and pleasing entertainment, and then becomes very dull. The imitation of Johnson, whose idiosyncracies were neither delicate nor elusive, is admirable, and that of Heine, the spirit of refined contrasts and the essence of subtle irony, is extremely clever. Cæsar has more of pomposity than of the confident dignity which helps to make him an imperial figure, and his everlasting, condescending smile, if once caught by Johnson, would have wrecked the circle's harmony. Mr. Crawford displays familiarity with the life and time of a number of conspicuous men of several countries and ages. He shows himself to be a man of wide reading, a pretty straight thinker, and a lively and independent critic. Probably no one will read his book through, yet there is no reason why it should not rank with Landor's 'Imaginary Conversations,' or be as long referred to by people profoundly ignorant of its contents.

"Pierre Loti's" work illustrates admirably the definition of art as life seen through a temperament. It is among the finest expressions of the realistic movement in literature, for, while the author portrays external life with careful fidelity, he also responds to the throbbing of the great heart of existence and clothes the commonest things with beauty. A nature so tuned to sympathy with mankind is irresistibly drawn towards tragedy, and instinctively lingers in scenes where sorrow treads close on the heels of joy, and where the shadow of death lies heavy across robust life. The 'Iceland Fisherman' is profoundly sad. Quite free from morbidness and artificial gloom, its pain is intrinsic. Its tragedy is not accidental, but the abiding truth for people who dwell by a northern sea and depend on it for existence. Year after year the fishing fleet sails away; but hardly ever does it happen that every boat comes back to port, or that no woman, waiting at home, passes from the anguish of hope deferred to dogged acquiescence or dull despair. The soul of Loti's work is in his identification with the permanent truth of the Breton fisher's life. Should he separate himself from that, we should have a graphic picture of a rough, honest, frugal people, living carelessly and contentedly enough, at close quarters with death; but the heart would remain untouched and the imagination cold. The physical peculiarities of his scenes give opportunity for the display of his rare and versatile descriptive ability, and at times he is marvellously vivid. One can almost feel the *Marie*, scudding before a nor'-wester, through the grey mist that for ever veils the Iceland coast; one can plainly see the spectral bark, *La Reine Berthe*, looming up from the fog, then, wraith-like, fading away. The impression made by the whole sad episode of the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

young Sylvestre's voyage to Tonquin can no more be effaced from a sensitive mind than the sound of the wind, sweeping through miles of forest at night, can be lost beyond recall by a sensitive ear.

The translation renders fairly well the spirit of the original, but introduces some novelties in English idiom. We are not accustomed to say that we invent stories "upon" a person, or that we prefer you "than" some one else; and we are trying to educate ourselves beyond the tenacious "different to." The phrase "of when a child" can hardly be considered an improvement on "during childhood," and the spasmodic effort to give the sailor's talk a flavor of illiteracy produces useless discord.

MORE HOLIDAY BOOKS.

Goethe's Faust. From the German by John Anster, LL.D., with an introduction by Burdett Mason. Illustrated by Frank M. Gregory. White & Allen.

The Mirror of the World. By Octave Uzanne, with 160 illustrations by Paul Avril. London: John C. Nimmo.

Gleanings from the "Graphic." By Randolph Caldecott. George Routledge & Sons.

Log-Book Notes Through Life. By Elizabeth N. Little. White & Allen.

The Besom Maker, and Other Country Folk Songs. Collected and illustrated by Heywood Sumner. Longmans, Green & Co.

THE heavy battalions of the army of holiday books are at last in the field. In size and elaborateness the new edition of "Faust," with Mr. Gregory's illustrations, is one of the most imposing books that have appeared of late years. The page is almost gigantic, being 20½ inches by 15, and there are ten photogravure plates in colors, varying somewhat in size and shape within the limits of 15 inches by 9¾, and 18 smaller "process" plates in black and white, besides the title-page and minor decorations. The mechanical execution of the plates is excellent, and the printing of the book, while not as artistic as might be desired, is clear and good. Unfortunately, it must be added that the merit of Mr. Gregory's drawings as works of art is not at all on a level with the ambitious nature of the publication. They are introduced with a solemnity that prepares one for great things. Says Mr. Mason:

"Since the first publication of 'Faust,' it seems to have ever been the theme upon which painters and musicians have tried their skill. In those editions that have hitherto appeared, the greatest of living artists have supplemented them with their illustrations; but, strange as it may seem, it is an absolute fact that until now few efforts have been made to introduce the powerful element of color in portraying the scenes of 'Faust.' . . . In the plates accompanying the present text, the reader will not fail to remark the element of *life* that enters into the subject, and the thoughtful coloring inclines us to hazard the assertion that a new light may be thrown upon the reading of this famous work. . . . Realizing the exceeding great value of accuracy in the details of so important a book, they [the publishers] have sent the artist to the places and scenes in Germany which are so strongly linked with the story of Faust."

After this one is somewhat surprised, in looking through the volume, not to find one novel idea, one composition that is not almost as old as the poem, one detail of costume or furniture that could not be supplied from a hundred New York studios, one bit of background that might not, to all appearance, be copied from the scenery at the first performance of Gounod's opera. Mr. Gregory is not without talent. He possesses, evidently, a very considerable ability in handling water-color; his drawing, if not first-rate, is respectable; and his coloring (in so far as one can judge of it by reproduction) is pleasing if not perceptibly "thoughtful." With this equipment, acceptable work might have been done on a slighter theme: but he is miserably overweighted with his subject, and still more with this most ill-judged introduction. Probably he is responsible for neither, and must suffer for his publisher's sins. We sincerely wish him better luck next time. Let us ask, in conclusion, why no mention is made anywhere between the two covers of the fact that it is only the first part of "Faust" that is here given.

In 'The Mirror of the World' we have another book by MM. Uzanne and Avril, of the type of 'The Fan' and 'The Sunshade'—a type we cordially detest. Each page has its illustration, and each illustration is as irregular in shape as it can be made, and the text is squeezed into the remaining space; sometimes the drawings make an irruption into the margin, and sometimes the text covers half the drawing; sometimes the drawings are printed in red, sometimes in blue, and sometimes they are emblazoned with all the colors known to heraldry, and more than all the metals. M. Avril's designs are exceedingly clever, exceedingly *chic*, and in exceedingly bad taste. M. Uzanne's text is as patchy and *décousu* as the illustrations, and decidedly less clever. The book is luxuriously got up, with a magnificence of paper and printing and a thoroughness of execution worthy of better contents.

It is rather a pity that the 'Gleanings from the *Graphic*' were ever gathered together. They are only the gleanings of the lamented Mr. Caldecott's talent, and the best of his work had already been harvested. There is, of course, some of his old cleverness and humor; but the best of it is not here, and the world would be contented if it had only the best. Every man who has his bread to gain does much work that the world, and he himself, would "willingly let die," and it is a doubtful service to the dead to bring together the waifs and strays of his production. It is only from the feast spread by the greatest that we would gather the crumbs.

'Log-Book Notes' is a collection of sentimental verse from various sources, not printed, but lettered in exceedingly bad taste, and illustrated by feeble and badly executed marine compositions. It is not to be commended.

The racy English country-folk songs collected by Mr. Sumner have a charm in their very rudeness and simplicity; and the naïveté with which sense yields to rhyme or rhyme to sense is delightful. Take, for example:

"His jacket was a deep sky-blue and curly was his hair,
His jacket was a deep sky-blue, *it was, I do declare*,"

or,

"Here's the blackbird and thrush, we will join their sweet song,
We'll be jovial together now harvest is done,"

or the cadence of "Heigh down, ho down, duffle-green petticoat" and "My ducy dulcy officer." The best of all, however, is the last stanza of "The Besom-Maker":

"And when the corn grew up upon its native soil
All like a little baby bright with its waving smile,
Then I bundles up my broom cuts and I binds 'em tight and spare,
And my bosoms folks they please 'ems, for I'm the darling of the fair."

This surely smacks of the soil, and its mixture of poetry and impossible grammar is inimitable.

To make his illustrations in keeping with the rusticity of the songs, Mr. Sumner has drawn them in the manner of the old-fashioned wood engraving. In the best of them the imitation is very successful, and they might almost pass for the work of Bewick. They are very uneven in quality, however, and the best are more remarkable for manner than for matter, while the worst are pretty positively bad; but these are few in number, and in the main the archaic style of the drawings harmonizes well with the text. If the lettering had been done in such imitation of old type as Mr. Howard Pyle knows so well how to manage, there would have been little fault to find with the book, which, as it stands, is a very pleasant piece of quaintness. The original music to which the songs are sung is given in every case.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

IF we had had the ordering of the compilation from Tolstoi called 'The Long Exile, and Other Stories for Children' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.), we should have put at the very end the three parables with which the book opens. At the front should have stood the Fables and Scenes from Common Life, the Early Days, Stories of My Dogs, and Stories from Physics, Zoölogy, and Botany; in the middle, "Yermak, the Conqueror of Siberia" and "Bear-hunting Worse than Slavery"; and next to the last the inimitable "School Scenes at Yasnaya Polyana." By this gradation the young reader's progress would have been greatly facilitated, and a division would have been made between what is obviously "for children" and what is dubiously so. Even in the truly juvenile portion we meet with one passage so painfully real that we barely excuse it for the lesson of humanity and mercy it is meant to inculcate. We refer to the cruel beating of an overridden horse by the narrator himself when a boy (p. 141). There is in this something of the same pitilessness that did not spare us in 'Anna Karénina,' where, after Vronksy has broken the back of his favorite mare in the hurdle race, he kicks her to make her rise.

Quite the most charming portion of the volume is the school episode, so well calculated to make one fall in love with Russian young folks. The freedom in disorder, the earnestness to learn, the frank and sound relation between the sexes, the walks with the teacher through the snow-carpeted wood in the darkness, the rivalry in composition, in which the teacher participates, so that the story must be proclaimed "The Work of Makárof, Morózof, and Tolstóï,"—all this is in the best vein of the novelist and the philanthropist. Any teacher who will read these pages will feel a fresh stimulus at least. We should like to transcribe the whole chapter, but we must confine ourselves to the following pregnant extract, of which we would emphasize the fourth paragraph:

"In the first class we tried compositions written on some given theme. The early themes, which naturally enough first came into our heads, were descriptions of simple objects, such as corn, a cottage, a tree, etc.; but, to our extreme amazement, their labors on these subjects almost brought the tears into the pupils' eyes, and, in spite of the help of the teacher (who divided the description of corn into the description of its growth, or of its manufacture, or about its use), they strenuously refused to write on themes of such a nature, and, if they wrote, they made incomprehensible and most ridiculous mistakes in spelling, in language, and in idea.

"We tried the experiment of giving up compositions on such subjects, and all were as delighted as though we had bestowed a gift upon them. Compositions on so-called simple subjects, so much affected in schools, such as a pig, a kettle, a table, seemed immeasurably more difficult than the writing of stories based on their own experiences.

"One and the same mistake is always repeated, as in all other matters of instruction—the simplest and most common seems to the teacher to be easiest, while to the pupil only the complicated and vivid seems easy.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"All the text-books of natural sciences begin with general principles, text-books of language with definitions, history with divisions into periods, even geometry with definitions of such abstract concepts as space and the mathematical point.

"Almost all teachers, guiding themselves along such a path of thought, give out for their first subjects of composition the definition of a table or a bench, and cannot persuade themselves that for the description of a table or a bench one needs to stand on the very highest plane of philosophical and dialectical development, and that the same lad who is shedding tears over his composition about tables or benches will describe admirably the sentiment of love or hate, the meeting of Joseph and his brethren, or a squabble among his companions.

"The subjects which they best like to write about are the description of events which have taken place under their own eyes, or the repetition of stories which they have heard."

'Stories of Persons and Places in America' (George Routledge & Sons), by Helen Ainslie Wright, is an attempt, by grouping together sketches of historical events with descriptions of historical places, as well as pictures of manners and customs of the colonial days, to give a comprehensive view of this country. This aim is very fairly reached, though the method pursued gives the book a disconnected character and makes it hard to read continuously. It might serve as a text-book provided its errors were corrected. To mention a few of those which we have noted: Quebec is no longer garrisoned by the English; the Pilgrims did not spend "over four months" in exploring Cape Cod for a settlement; Louisiana does not "adjoin" Florida; the assertion that the battle of Lundy's Lane, of which perhaps not one child in a thousand ever heard, "is regarded as one of the greatest events of American history, and has been ranked as, next to Bunker Hill, the most important contest we ever had," is simply amazing. The appearance of the book is attractive, and the illustrations are uniformly good.

A most natural, pleasing, and at times touching story is that of 'Two Little Confederates' by Thomas Nelson Page (Scribners). The scene is laid in a plantation in Old Virginia at the time of the Rebellion, and the adventures described are those of two boys who, though too young to join the army, yet come freely in contact with the excitement, anxiety, privation, and sorrow which war entails. The result is a charming book for children, whether boys or girls.

The world is so well-stocked with fairy-stories that it seems foolish to add to their number unless some originality of design or beauty of execution furnish the new ones with an excuse for being; but to mix up the old machinery with modern ideas does not argue either wit or genius, and is apt to produce a tasteless hodge-podge, where what is silly and grotesque overpowers what is pleasing. An example of this is 'Prince Vance' by Eleanor Putnam and Arlo Bates (Roberts Bros.).

A bright, quaint story by Frances Eaton, otherwise "Sargent Flint," is called 'A Queer Princess and her Friends.' The "Princess" is a motherless little girl brought up by an adoring circle of elders. Queer and precocious she is, but also sweet and lovable. Her playmate and house-mate, Dick, a poor boy educated and cared for by Miss Minerva, an eccentric aunt of the "Princess," is a noble little fellow, but too refined for his antecedents. Various other child-figures add to the drollery and charm of the book, among whom Miss Flora is the greatest oddity. The story seems long-drawn-out, being a succession of scenes rather than a brisk narrative, and the style is peculiar; but the humor, good sense, and warm-hearted feeling make us forget the faults of the book.

The publishers are D. Lothrop Co., who also give us 'Romulus and Remus,' by Charles Remington Talbot. This is an amusing story of two dogs, which look so exactly alike as greatly to puzzle their respective owners. Many laughable situations arise from the mistakes made.

Children between six and twelve years will be delighted with 'Sparrow, the Tramp,' by Lily Wesselhoeft (Roberts Bros.). In this the animals and birds of a household, and an outsider in the shape of a sparrow, are made to hold converse with each other, and to make plans for defeating the mischief of Graywhisker, the rat, and so forth. It is brightly and prettily told.

The name of Nora Perry is always a guarantee of pleasant reading, and such we find in 'The Youngest Miss Lorton and Other Stories' (Ticknor & Co.). Full of variety and vivacity, imbued with good sense and kindly feeling, these stories are not only attractive, but also well adapted to sow good seed in the mind of girlhood.

Another pleasant book for girls is Susan Coolidge's 'Clover' (Roberts Bros.), a sequel to the "Katy" books. It is something of a novelette, as it describes the wedding of one young lady and the lovers of another. Probably few of its readers will object to the heroine for being faultless, or to the story in general for being mainly compounded of sugar-plums.

'Little People, and their Homes in Meadows, Woods, and Waters,' by Stella Louise Hook (Scribners), is an attempt to convey some elementary information about insects and spiders to children under the very thin disguise of fairies, brownies, and the like. We believe in fairy stories, well told and unadulterated; and there can be no question that, for most children, the facts of natural history, so interesting and wonderful in themselves, have a perennial charm. But the two kinds of literature mix about as well as oil and water. Brought into an unnatural juxtaposition, the fairy tale is apt to seem silly, and the facts more or less fictitious. At all events, we have never seen an attempt at such a combination, and their name is legion, which was not unsatisfactory and distasteful. The present work is no exception to the rule. It contains a vast number of very interesting and, for the most part, authentic data about which it treats. If the unwise attempt to combine two incompatibles had not been made, if the stories of the various insects had been frankly and naturally told, it would have deserved, and perhaps have attained, gratifying success; under the circumstances, however, it is impossible to recommend it unreservedly, though this conclusion is arrived at with regret. Still, the mythical infusion is not very strong, and perhaps may be ignored by youthful readers. The illustrations, though a little scratchy, are fairly good. They suffer by the absence of any explanatory legend on the pages where they are printed, with one or two exceptions. It is tormenting to have to go back to a table of contents for such information. The typography is good and the binding neat, but there is no index.

The events of the year 1863 are the subject of Mr. C. C. Coffin's 'Marching to Victory' (Harper's), the second of the volumes devoted to the history of the Civil War. The greater part is necessarily taken up with an account of the military operations; but those civil events, both at home and abroad, directly connected with the war, are also intelligently treated. The author's descriptions of the great battles, especially those of which he was an eye-witness, are exceedingly spirited. He would have given a better idea of each battle as a whole, however, if many of the minor details, such as the movements and fortunes of each separate brigade engaged, had been omitted. Due credit has been given to the valor and patriotism of the Confederates, and, but for a few passages where the author's feelings have got the better of his judgment, the book will give its readers a clear conception of the magnitude of the contest, and at the same time inspire in them a true pride in the men, both North and South, who fought it. Numerous illustrations, maps, and an index add to the value and attractiveness of the volume.

The Mapleson Memoirs. 1848-1888. 2 vols. Belford, Clarke & Co.

In these two oddly named volumes we find an odd account of an odd career, and we get a "mental photograph" of an odd character. Before Mr. Mapleson, Ebers had written 'Seven Years at the King's Theatre,' and Lumley had recorded his reminiscences of the London opera; but neither of these earlier managers was as pleasantly humorous, as frankly cynical, or as amazingly impudent as the author of the 'Mapleson Memoirs.' The one book with which we thought for a moment to compare these volumes was Véron's 'Mémoires d' un Bourgeois de Paris'—and there are not a few points of analogy; but Véron was a man and a manager of another kind from Mr. Mapleson. In the main, Véron was telling the truth to the best of his ability, while Mr. Mapleson's account of his own haps and mishaps must be received as largely fiction—like the memoirs of that other amusing adventurer, Giacomo Casanova de Seingalt. In the present taste for scandal, for gossip, for personal details, these volumes ought to be popular, as their author abounds in anecdote, and he has an unequalled faculty of "giving away" everybody against whom he has a grudge. His rivals, Mr. Gye in England and Mr. Abbey in America, he hates heartily, and he assails them in season and out of season; but he reserves his sharpest stiletto for the artists who have sung under his management in Italian opera. Men and women, tenors and sopranos, are all etched by the acid of his maliciousness. If there be any who yet cling to this outworn form of musical art, we can recommend them to these volumes, that they may see what little wisdom goes to the performing of Italian opera. A tenor picked up at the door by accident, a tenor who had never read the part which he was suddenly induced to appear in, a tenor who had not the faintest idea as to the plot of the play or the meaning of the part he had been performing with success—these are the figures Mr. Mapleson sets before us, and it is with such as these that he has been giving Italian opera in Great Britain and the United States for many years. If anything were needed to show the inartistic nature of Italian opera as it lingers to-day, these revelations of one of the chief speculators in that form of amusement ought to suffice. He tells us, for instance, that Mme. Patti and Mme. Nilsson absolutely stipulate in their engagements that they shall not be expected to attend rehearsals; and he informs us that not infrequently one of the singers who appears with Mme. Patti may never have met her until they stand before the public, and that a third singer sometimes ingeniously contrives to introduce the newcomer to the lyric star in the course of the early scenes of the opera. The petty rivalries and the childish caprices of world-renowned singers surpass belief—the basses and contraltos being relatively saner and soberer than the tenors and sopranos; for

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

whom no freak of irresponsible eccentricity seems too extravagant.

Perhaps one of Mr. Mapleson's paragraphs may fairly serve as a specimen:

"Some rude critics having declared of Signor Fancelli's singing that it would have been better if he had made a regular study of the vocal art, he spoke to me seriously about taking lessons. But he declared that he had no time, and that, as he was making money by singing in the style to which he was accustomed, it would be better to defer studying until he had finished his career, when he would have plenty of leisure" (ii., 288).

Mr. Mapleson is at all times delightfully British in his patronizing attitude towards America, although he has a faculty for blundering about American matters, phenomenal even in an Englishman. He was pleased with his reception here, and he repeatedly asserts that he and his company, on their arrival in American cities, were greeted by thousands of citizens accompanied by military bands. Curiously enough, he omits to tell us that the President of the United States met him on the dock, or that he was escorted to his hotel by the entire American army. Perhaps this omission will be rectified in the next edition, when it would be well, also, to correct the many misprints. There is an index of proper names, which is a most welcome appendage to a book as full of anecdotes as this.

History of the Christian Church. By Philip Schaff. Vol. VI. History of the Reformation. Vol. I. Charles Scribner's Sons.

THE present volume of Dr. Schaff's History treats of that period which is commonly called the Era of the Reformation. It begins with Luther and goes as far as the Diet of Augsburg, a period of only thirteen years. The last volume before this, the fourth, carried the history of the Church only to the beginning of the great war of the Investitures in the year 1073. This leaves, therefore, somewhat more than 400 years to be handled in the fifth volume, if Dr. Schaff should ever see fit to address himself to that task. This enormous disproportion will always be a source of regret to all those who believe, as we do, that Dr. Schaff's book is, on the whole, as far as it has gone, altogether the best book on church history for the use of students. The wide learning and broad sympathies of the author make his earlier volumes indispensable to any reader of English who desires to get the latest word on the great questions involved. The abundant references to literature, contemporary and modern, are perhaps the most valuable feature of the whole work.

Why Dr. Schaff, with many years of vigorous life before him, should have made so long a skip from the eleventh to the sixteenth century, may be guessed from the first words of this sixth volume: "The Reformation of the sixteenth century is, next to the introduction of Christianity, the greatest event in history." The Reformation means to him the outbreak under the lead of Luther and Calvin, and its history seems to him, therefore, a thing that can be properly told by itself. This is a point of view in which he has the example of most of the older writers on the subject, but it is one which we hoped the great work of Canon Creighton had definitely made an end of. The real interest of the Reformation to the historian is not in the outbreak so much as in the long preparation for it. The principles of the Reformation were all distinctly enunciated long before Luther; and his true position in history is not as the great originator, but as the fiery and often inconsequent leader of the people, who dared to put into a telling, popular form ideas which were already struggling for expression.

That Dr. Schaff should have allowed himself to be governed by this view is the more to be regretted because the earlier writers, influenced, perhaps, by the same considerations, have always treated the period immediately before the time of Luther in a decidedly stepmotherly fashion. It is next to impossible to recommend to students a good book on the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. The greater dramatic interest of the following period has drawn popular attention away from a time which, if we are seeking for the really fertile age of the new ideas, is distinctly more interesting.

The best justification for Dr. Schaff's choice, however, is in the fact that he has given us a book decidedly more useful to the student than any other history of the Reformation with which we are acquainted. His personal enthusiasm for the character of Luther lends a warmth to his presentation which does not detract from its value as (on the whole) a very accurate one. He sees the faults of his hero, but he regards them as those of a man who was too much of a man not to have great faults. The work has especial interest as the first Protestant history which has met the attacks of Janssen in detail. Answers to Janssen there have been enough; but a complete history, written by a Protestant with this latest attack in view, had not yet been written. Our author's attitude towards his opponent is dignified and fair-minded. He admits his great learning and his desire to get at "historical truth"; but he denies his point of view from the start, and, with that denial, must reject his conclusions.

To say that this is a great or an original book would be extravagant praise. It is, however, a true and a useful book.

Montesquieu. By Albert Sorel. Translated by Melville B. Anderson and Edward Playfair Anderson. [The Great French Writers.] Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 1888.

M. SOREL'S study of Montesquieu is one of those pieces of literary criticism, so common now-a-days in French literature, which suggest many more questions than they answer. It is an *aperçu*, the object of which is to make a sketch, to present a picture, to give us an idea of a man, without committing the author to any particular views, or involving his judgment in serious responsibility. The fashion was set, not, as many people seem to suppose, by Sainte-Beuve — for every word uttered by Sainte-Beuve was weighty and to the point — but by a race of imitators, who failed to perceive that his manner was nothing without what lay behind it. M. Sorel does his work very well. He gives us a fair notion of what Montesquieu did, but he does not contribute much that is new. We knew before that Montesquieu was one of the pioneers of modern political philosophy; that he helped, without knowing or intending it, to pave the way for the French Revolution; and we strongly suspected that a great deal of his speculation was wholly groundless, or, rather, that the groundwork of his speculation was often flimsy and unsubstantial. Perhaps the exhibition of this weakness is the best part of M. Sorel's work.

If we ask ourselves, What did the 'Esprit des Lois' contribute to political philosophy? we do not feel very confident of more than one thing, and that one certainly of great interest to American students — the idea of the separation of the three departments of government, entirely undreamt of in the ancient world or in the middle ages, now a commonplace fact. This is one of the great political discoveries of history, as important as the representative principle or the laws of political economy. It is a curious fact that almost all the advances in political science of any importance have been made since Montesquieu's time, and to a great extent because he pointed out the way.

But what we should like to have is, not a vague impression of all this, but a definite estimate of Montesquieu's position. Was he anything more than a skilful describer of what he saw, or was he an original thinker? Was what he learned in England thought so striking on the Continent because it was strange, or because, by a comparison of French and English polity, he really brought out a contrast pregnant with political meaning? Did he owe his vogue in great measure to his literary qualities and his social position? No one can answer these questions satisfactorily but a master of the philosophy of government. A purely literary estimate will not do. We do not by any means desire to condemn M. Sorel's essay. It is very pleasant and easy reading, and has a slight individuality of style which the translators have succeeded in preserving very well.

Die Italienische Literatur der Renaissancezeit. Von Adolf Gaspary, Professor an der Universität Breslau. Berlin: Robert Oppenheim. 1888.

THE writer on classic Italian literature has to complain rather of the abundance than of the scantiness of his material. So popular has the study of the national authors become with Italians of our generation, that even while a student writes, vast quantities of fresh pamphlets are incessantly accumulating, until the work of revision seems almost endless. The apparent hopelessness of the task, however, has not deterred two competent teachers from giving a connected form to the results of modern investigation. The one, Bartoli, a scholar whose taste for original research has been favored by his position in the University of Florence, began publishing in 1878 his great 'Storia della Letteratura Italiana,' of which he has now produced seven volumes (one of them unfinished), devoting the seventh to Petrarch. The other, Gaspary, a man of good judgment and philosophical bent, but forced by his situation to rely mainly on the works of others, has mastered his subject with admirable thoroughness. He brought out, over three years ago, the first volume of his 'Geschichte der Italienischen Literatur' (largely the result of his lectures in Berlin), and now offers us the second, a study of the Renaissance.

The new volume begins with Boccaccio, and should have carried us to Tasso; but three chapters on the sixteenth century, treating respectively of the *novella*, of the treatise, dialogue, and letter, and of history and biography, were crowded out of this part and left over for the third. Whole chapters are given to Boccaccio, Bembo, Ariosto, Castiglione, and Pietro Aretino; one chapter deals with Poliziano and Lorenzo de' Medici, another with Pulci and Bojardo, another with Pontano and Sannazaro, still another with Machiavelli and Guicciardini. Thus the work of each of the great masters is presented in its entirety. The writings of the less important authors are, on the other hand, assigned to their proper places in the chapters on "The Successors of the Great Florentines," "The Humanists of the Fifteenth Century," "The Vulgar Tongue in the Fifteenth Century and its Literature," "Lyrical Poetry in the Sixteenth Century," "Heroic Poetry in the Sixteenth Century,"

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Tragedy," and "Comedy." Since, however, the influence of the masters is traced in the productions of their followers, and the works of the minor authors receive some attention in the chapters devoted to the leaders, the whole book seems, in spite of its arrangement, to form an uninterrupted history of literary development in Italy. This appearance of unity could not, of course, be obtained if the author's language were at all clumsy or disconnected; but Gaspary displays here, as in the first volume, a wonderful gift of easy transition, and a clear, graceful, natural style, which makes every part of the subject appear in its proper light, and renders the book an attractive one, not only for specialists, but for all readers who have the least interest in letters.

Four Years with the Army of the Potomac. By Regis De Trobriand, Brevet-Major-General U. S. Vols. Translated by George K. Dauchy. With Portrait and Maps. 8vo., pp. xix, 757. Boston: Ticknor & Co.

THE original book by General De Trobriand was written in French and published in Paris soon after the close of the civil war. The translation by Lieut. Dauchy is exceptionally well done, and the publishers have brought the English edition out in excellent style. The author was a French resident of New York when the war began, and became Colonel of the Fifty-fifth New York Volunteers, known as the French Regiment. His service was wholly in the Army of the Potomac in the Third and afterwards in the Second Corps. His opportunities for observing were good, and he has told his experience in a very lively and attractive way. Written for European readers, the book is more full in general explanation of the causes of the Rebellion and the political phases of the struggle than would have been necessary if it had been intended for American use; but even in this part of his work the author is never dull. The most valuable and interesting matter is, of course, the personal narrative of experience.

The chapters upon the organization of the volunteer regiments in this city, the first lessons in camp life at Washington, the transfer to Fortress Monroe, the siege of Yorktown, and the battle of Williamsburg, are very telling and vivid pictures of those events. They carry with them such internal evidence of the sincerity of the author that they are authoritative and fully trustworthy. General De Trobriand was prostrated with the Chickahominy fever soon after the advance towards Richmond, and his sufferings are made to add to our knowledge of the vicissitudes of military life. His account of the practical working of the Sanitary Commission and of the devoted, untiring labors of its officers in the field, from Mr. F. L. Olmsted down, is one of the very best in print. The picture of the noble women at their work upon the hospital boats at White-House stirs one's heart to-day as if the event was of yesterday.

The author's personal estimate of the prominent men with whom he came in contact is also useful, as supplying traits of character and individual peculiarities which help us to give living substance to the important actors in the great contest. The part which suffers most by lapse of time is the general criticism of campaigns, and the apportionment of merit and blame among those in highest responsibility, both military and civil. Our means of adequate judgment to-day are many fold greater than they were in 1865; even a general of brigade had, at that time, to jump at conclusions, whenever the subject was beyond the scope of his personal knowledge. The spirit of the book is a fair and candid one, though the author was not without personal prejudices, and it is a record of honorable service in a stirring military career.

Lectures on Geography, delivered before the University of Cambridge during the Lent Term, 1888, by Lieut.-Gen. R. Strachey, President of the Royal Geographical Society. Pages 211. Macmillan & Co. 1888.

THE four lectures printed in this volume were evidently intended to call the attention of university students to the science of geography rather than to give them any detailed information concerning that extensive subject. Gen. Strachey's presentation of the general facts of geographic science is well calculated to accomplish the end he had in view. In the first chapter he gives an excellent summary of the steps in the progress of the knowledge by which geography came to be at once a science and an art. The remainder of the book is devoted to that part of the earth science which now receives the general name of Physiography. The operation of physical forces on terrestrial phenomena, the influence of the form and movements of the earth, as well as of the external features, on the condition of organic life, is in the main the theme of the three succeeding lectures. In all that relates to the application of geographic science to the interests of man, Gen. Strachey is a distinguished master of his subject, and therefore this little book, though it contains less than 50,000 words, is worth the attention of the many persons who desire to obtain authoritative short accounts of the several sciences.

The critic who seeks a point upon which to hang objections could find it in the failure of the author to dwell on the geological side of geographic history. The best results of modern geographic inquiry consist in the body of knowledge which has been gained concerning the history of continental growth. There is no subject better suited to catch the attention of university students than this, for the reason that it calls for the constructive imagination which it is the first function of academic training to develop, and it serves in an admirable manner to aid in the training of that faculty. Although our author touches upon the hypothesis of geological evolution, it does not seem to the present writer that he makes sufficient use of this department of knowledge.

The style of the book is generally good. There are a few unreasonably long parenthetical sentences, which leave the reader a little in doubt as to the author's meaning. This difficulty probably arises from printing lectures as they were delivered, when accent could qualify the phrase in a way beyond the power of punctuation. The book is excellently printed, but there is unhappily no index and a very insufficient table of contents. This is the more to be regretted as certain parts of the work have a decided value for students.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alcott, A. B. Ralph Waldo Emerson. 2d ed. Boston: Cupples & Hurd. $1.50.
Allen, A. The Heart of Don Vega. Westerly, R. I.: George C. Champlin.
Barron, E. A. The Viking. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.
Bernhardt, W. German Novelettes for School and Home. Vol. II. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Bliss, W. R. Colonial Times on Buzzard's Bay. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.
Burt, B. C. A Brief History of Greek Philosophy. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.25.
Corning, C. R. Aalesund to Tetuan: A Journey. Boston: Cupples & Hurd. $2.
Dimond, Mary B. A Handbook for the Pilgrims: Thoughts by the Way. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 75 cents.
Encyclopædia Britannica. 9th ed. Vol. XXIV. and last. Ura—Zym. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Fillmore, J. C. Lessons in Musical History. Philadelphia: Theodore Presser.
Fitzgibbon, H. M. Early English and Scotch Poetry. 1250–1300. White & Allen. $1.25.
Freer, Martha W. Henry III., King of France and Poland. 3 vols. Dodd, Mead & Co. $7.50.
Grimm, Prof. H. Life of Raphael. Boston: Cupples & Hurd. $2.
Haggard, H. R. Colonel Quaritch, V. C. A Tale of Country Life. George Munro.
Heald, Sarah E. Mother Kate and the Brownies. Philadelphia: Sunshine Publishing Co.
Kendall, H. *The Kinship of Men: An Argument from Pedigrees*; or Genealogy Viewed as a Science. Boston: Cupples & Hurd. $2.
Lanman, Prof. C. R. A Sanskrit Reader: With Vocabulary and Notes. *Parts I., II., and III.* Boston: Ginn & Co.
Law, E. The History of Hampton Court Palace. Vol. II. Stuart Times. Illustrated. London: George Bell & Sons.
Lowe, R. W. An Apology for the Life of Colley Cibber, Written by Himself. New ed. 2 vols. London: J. C. Nimmo.
Mathews, W. S. B. New Musical Miscellanies. Vol. II. How to Understand Music. Philadelphia: Theodore Presser.
McMaster, J. B., and Stone, F. D. Pennsylvania and the Federal Constitution, 1787–1788. Philadelphia: Historical Society of Pennsylvania.
Morse, Lucy Gibbons. The Chezzles: A Story. Illustrated. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Murray, W. H. H. Daylight Land. Illustrated. Boston: Cupples & Upham.
Nye—Riley. Railway Guide. Illustrated. Chicago: The Dearborn Publishing Co. $1.
Parker, Pr. J. The People's Bible: Discourses upon Holy Scripture. Vol. IX. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.50.
Personal Memoirs of P. H. Sheridan, General United States Army. 2 vols. Charles L. Webster & Co.
Reeder, A. P. Around the Golden Deep: A Romance of the Sierras. Boston: Cupples & Hurd. $1.50.
Robertson, Prof. E. S. The Children of the Poets: An Anthology from English and American Writers of Three Centuries. White & Allen. $1.25.
Sharp, W. Sonnets of This Century. White & Allen. $1.25.
Sharp, Mrs. William. Songs and Poems of the Sea. White & Allen. $1.25.
Sharp, Mrs. William. Women's Voices: An Anthology of the Most Characteristic Poems of English, Scotch, and Irish Women. White & Allen. $1.25.
Shorthouse, J. H. The Countess Eve. Macmillan & Co. $1.
Simon, J. Victor Cousin. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.
Sladen, D. B. W. A Century of Australian Song White & Allen. $1.25.
Sparling, H. H. Irish Minstrelsy: A Selection of Irish Songs, Lyrics, and Ballads. White & Allen. $1.25.
Stanley, Dean A. P. Historic Memorials of Canterbury. First Am. ed. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $3.
Stevens, Agnes. How Men Propose, etc. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
Sylva, C. A Heart Regained: A Novel. Boston: Cupples & Hurd. $1.
Taylor, L. Chess: A Christmas Masque. London: T. Fisher Unwin.
The Thoughts of the Emperor M. Aurelius Antoninus. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.
Thomas, C. Goethe's Torquato Tasso. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Tolstoi, Count L. N. What to Do? Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 50 cents.
Tomson, G. R. Ballads of the North Countrie. White & Allen. $1.25.
Two Gentlemen of Boston: A Novel. 5th ed. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 50 cents.
Underhill, H. G. Easy Exercises in Greek Accidence. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Upton, G. P. The Standard Symphonies: Their History, their Music, and their Composers. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
Uzanne, O. The Mirror of the World. Illustrations by Paul Avril. London: John C. Nimmo. 31s. 6d.
Van Daell, A. Träumereien. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Van Daell, Dr. A. N. Heine's Die Harzreise. Boston: Charles H. Kilborn. 25 cents.
Van Santvoord, H. Half-Holidays, Elysian Dreams, and Sober Realities. John B. Alden Co. 75 cents.
Verrall—Bayfield. The "Seven Against Thebes" of Æschylus. Macmillan & Co. 90 cents.
Von Eichendorff, J. F. Leaves from the Life of a Good-for-Nothing. Translated by Mrs. Wister. Illustrated. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $5.
Waddington, S. Sacred Song: A Volume of Religious Verse. White & Allen. $1.25.
Waddington, S. *The Sonnets of Europe.* With Notes. White & Allen.
Walker, Dr. T. Journal of an Exploration in the Spring of the Year 1750. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Wallace, L. *The Boyhood of Christ.* Harper & Bros.
Walsh, W. S. Paradoxes of a Philistine. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.
Ward, Mrs. Humphry. Miss Brotherton. Rand, McNally & Co.
Ward, Mrs. Humphry. Robert Elsmere. 2 vols. Macmillan & Co. $3.
Warner, C. D. On Horseback: A Tour in Virginia, North Carolina, and Tennessee. With Notes of Travel in Mexico and California. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Warwick Brookes's Pictures of Child Life. With Biographical Reminiscences by T. Letherbrow. $1.25.
Waugh, Ida. Bonny Fairns: Verses by Amy Ella Blanchard. Worthington Co.
Werner, E. Danira. Translated by M. J. Safford. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co.
Wheeler, H. N. Second Lessons in Arithmetic. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 60 cents.
White, Margaret E. After Noontide. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Whitman, W. November Boughs. Philadelphia: David McKay.
Whittier, J. G. His Writings. In 7 vols. Vols. I.—IV. Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 per volume.
Wide Awake. Vol. V. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $1.75.
Wiggin, Kate D. The Birds' Christmas Carol. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Wight, O. W. People and Countries Visited in a Winding Journey around the World. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.
Wilstach, J. A. The Divine Comedy of Dante. Translated into English Verse, with Notes. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Winter, W. Wanderers. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
Wood, J. G. Natural History Readers. No. V. Boston School Supply Co.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Fine Arts.

THE AUTUMN EXHIBITION AT THE ACADEMY.

WE are not accustomed to expect much that is remarkable at the autumn exhibitions at the Academy. It is something to be thankful for each year if the autumn exhibition proves to be in any way better than its predecessors. So much may be said of the exhibition this year, not because of a more general excellence than usual (for the bulk of the work shown is about as cheap and uninteresting as it well could be), but because certain notable pictures show that some of the best of our painters have thought it worth while to send their best work, and their presence is sufficient, happily, to lift the exhibition to a respectable level.

Mr. William M. Chase has never exhibited a more pleasing portrait than the full-length figure of a lady in black, "Portrait of Mrs. C.," No. 315. He has painted portraits in which were to be found more precise drawing and more careful construction, but he has never painted one of more agreeable aspect or anything more successful as a piece of quiet tone. The pose of the figure is easy and natural, there is much grace in the poise of the head, and the hands are delightfully treated. It is very cleverly painted throughout, and is excellent in style. "Portrait of a Lady," No. 353, by Kenyon Cox, is a small, seated figure of a lady painted in three-quarter length. It is as different as possible in general treatment from Mr. Chase's portrait. It is especially notable for accurate drawing, and is precisely and firmly constructed. Better drawing is seldom seen nowadays than Mr. Cox's work in this little portrait, and it is painted with extreme delicacy of touch. It is excellent in color also, and entirely free from hardness in modelling. These two portraits are, each in its own way, quite equal to the best work in our current exhibitions.

Good qualities of construction and a fine sense of character are found in the profile head of a woman by Reginald C. Coxe, "Portrait Study," No. 432; and in the small "Portrait," No. 88, by Henry O. Walker, there is direct and simple drawing and refined sentiment in the expression of character in the subject, a young woman in a white dress, painted in three-quarter length. It is a trifle dry in painting, and somewhat wanting in air, but it is excellent in other respects, and is especially good in style, the gentility of the subject being expressed in every line. A portrait of fine aspect, but which is deficient in solid qualities of painting, is one of a gentleman in a fur-trimmed coat, by Jared B. Flagg, "Portrait," No. 449. Another is that of "George Bruce," No. 263, by President Huntington, but of this it should be said that the artist was, no doubt, deprived of the essential requisite for painting a portrait, namely, direct and constant study of the sitter from life. There is good drawing and good painting in the picture of a little girl in a white dress standing by a doorway in a room panelled in white wood, "Portrait Study," No. 17, by Samuel Isham, and conscientious work in the soberly treated figure of a gentleman seated at a table in a studio, "Portrait, Mr. W. B. F." No. 85, by Charles Foster. Mr. Rice shows an excellent head, freely though firmly painted, "Portrait," No. 404, and Mr. Beckwith a three-quarter length of a lady in a white ball dress, seated in a wide chair, in which there is much clever brush-work, "Portrait of Mrs. S.," No. 430. A good canvas is "Portrait of Roger Upton," No. 445, a seated figure of a young man, by Frances Hunt Throop.

Scenes of summer life in city and country are abundant at the Academy, and in no field of painting is there greater incapacity exhibited. The modern idea of painting figures in out-of-doors light—a most excellent idea when the painter who adopts it is sufficiently well-trained to cope with its many difficulties—has been seized by the tyro, and the result is distressing to contemplate in many pictures in the present exhibition.

It is needless to particularize, however; we shall do better to mention some of the pictures of this sort which are successful, and among them we find a certain number which are very good. Of these, perhaps Mr. Herbert Denman's "Girl Playing Tennis," No. 205, is the most complete. It is preëminent in its class, in the qualities of light and air. The figure of the young girl in the foreground before the net is good in movement, it is well observed in respect of comparative value with the landscape, and the landscape itself is charmingly painted. Of a more sober cast is the scene in the harvest field, "The Last Shock," No. 306, by Edgar M. Ward. The time is evening, and the figures of a man who is placing a cap-sheaf on a shock of grain, and of a young woman at his side, are relieved against a background of farm lands under the fading light of nightfall. Figures and landscape are robustly and soundly painted. Along with these two pictures, which are typical of different methods but both of which are ably and competently handled, are an out-door picture of two young ladies in light summer costumes in a boat, "Among the Lotos Lilies, Sandusky Bay," No. 51, by Charles C. Curran, in which the effect of sunlight is well rendered and the values of figures and landscape are in general well observed, but in which there is little or no charm of color; a small picture, with the facetious sort of title not yet out of favor in American art, "The Labor Question in the South," No. 286, by William Verplanck Birney, a deftly painted bit showing a black boy rolling on the grass by the side of a deserted tea cloth spread on the lawn in the shadow of overhanging trees; a breezy picture of a girl in white seated, tiller in hand, in the stern of a boat with a background of sea and shore, "The Port Tack," No. 308, by W. M. J. Rice; and a kitchen interior in an old-fashioned house with a simpering girl drawing a bucket of water, "The Old Well," No. 443 by C. R. Grant, quite cleverly painted and sinning chiefly by excessive prettiness; "Gardening," No. 108, by John J. Hammer, a pretty girl in a vegetable patch; and Mr. Denman's little picture of a scene on the East River, "Terrace of Rheinlust, Swimming Bath," No. 439, should also be mentioned.

Further, "The School Belle," No. 177, by S. J. Guy, and "Daisy," No. 362, by J. G. Brown, may be noted, as characteristic examples of the manner of two well-known illustrators of certain phases of American life. There is nothing so good in its way in the exhibition as the interior with a young woman in a red dress playing the harp, "A Solo," No. 133, by Kenyon Cox, a fine piece of color and excellent in ensemble. The hands touching the strings are expressive, though they seem a trifle large, and the head is especially good in character. More gay, and perhaps less conscientious, is another interior, "Sunlight in the Studio," No. 326, by Irving R. Wiles, which shows a girl in soft drapery of black reclining on a divan in the half-light under a canopy in a studio, with a ray of sunlight falling on the top of a writing-desk against the wall. Figure and accessories are painted with a free brush, and though it is exceedingly clever painting, it is in no way suggestive of that false cleverness which exhibits dexterous technique at the expense of truth of values and proper drawing. The picture is, moreover, pleasing in color, and is free from jarring notes, a quality that is rare enough to be noted when found in pictures of studio interiors, wherein many painters seem to delight in bringing together all sorts of incongruous elements. Mr. Ward's "Busy Tack Workers," No. 291, is a good interior, with two young women at a table under a strong light from a window, though color is not a feature of it. "Holland Love-Making," No. 90, by Henry B. Wechsler, is a good example of Munich methods tempered by honest observation of nature. The figures are well drawn, there are good qualities of light and air, and the story is well told.

The nude receives but scant consideration, and aside from an excellent "Study," No. 364, by Clifford P. Greyson, Mr. Denman's graceful figure of "Psyche," No. 366, and Mr. Rice's somewhat attenuated "Naiad," No. 231, there is nothing to note, except a decoratively treated group of two figures, "At the Fountain," No. 18, by Charles Foster, a canvas of agreeable aspect and marked by scholarly drawing. "Daphnäe," No. 367, by George W. Maynard, is a fanciful profile head of a young girl with a crown of leaves on her brow, which may be properly classed as decorative work. It is gracefully limned and delicately colored. It would be charitable, perhaps, to speak of a picture called "Eleanore," No. 324, by F. J. Waugh, as a decoration if in so terming it some excuse might be offered for its flatness of effect and its washed-out tone. It is in no way truthful in depicting objects in atmosphere, as it is entirely untruthful pictorially by reason of its photographic hardness of line. The crude attempts of honest beginners in painting out of doors are preferable to this colorless landscape and characterless figure. Genre pictures of varied subject are shown by Leon and Percy Moran, Thomas Hovenden, Constant Mayer, Stanley Middleton, B. West Clinedinst, J. H. Witt, E. L. Durand, C. Y. Turner, E. L. Henry, Charles X. Harris, and J. Wells Champney, and there is a pretty fancy, neatly painted, called "Sunbeams and Dewdrops," No. 390, by Charles C. Curran. A curious picture in a humorous vein is "The Tramps," No. 102, by S. W. Van Schaick, which shows a skilful sort of brush-work applied to a trivial motive.

In landscape and marine painting there is less than might have been expected at an autumn exhibition opened at the end of the summer's work in the country, but there is perhaps almost the usual complement, though it seems of a poorer quality as a whole than in preceding years. Mr. Harrison's sea views, Nos. 34, 360, and 422, are noteworthy, and curiously like them in scope and treatment is the "Storm," No. 122, by Frank W. Benson, though it is not without personal merit. Other marines are contributed, by Howard R. Butler, "Moonrise," No. 355; by F. K. M. Rehn, "Surf Breaking Over a Wall," No. 444; and by Alexandrina Dupré, "Broken Adrift," No. 91. A crisply painted effect, a tugboat puffing through the hazy atmosphere of the bay on a September day, is "Afternoon, North River," No. 414, by Reginald C. Coxe.

Among the best of the landscapes are those signed by H. Bolton Jones, Edward Gay, R. W. Van Boskerck, Hamilton Hamilton, H. M. Rosenberg, Carleton T. Chapman, F. De Haven, R. A. Eichelberger, and Walter L. Palmer.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Every child in America should have them."—*New England Journal of Education.*

"The 'Young Folks' Cyclopædia' should be in every juvenile library."—*From a Report of the Connecticut Board of Education.*

YOUNG FOLKS' CYCLOPÆDIA of { *Common Things...$2.50.* / *Persons and Places.$2.50*

HENRY HOLT & CO., Publishers, New York.

American Economic Association.

NEW MONOGRAPH.

The Stability of Prices.

By PROFESSOR SIMON N. PATTEN of the University of Pennsylvania.

Discussing from a new standpoint some of the fundamental premises of Political Economy; in particular, the social and physical conditions affecting prices, materially modifying the Ricardian theory of rent, throwing new light upon the distribution of wealth, and tracing to its possessor the surplus of improved production.

PRICE, SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Volumes I, II, and III, bound, $5 each; unbound, $4 each. Any two will be sent bound for $9; all three for $13. Subscription to volume IV, $4.

Annual membership, $3; life membership, $25. Address

RICHARD T. ELY, Secretary,
Baltimore, Md.

Would You Like to Be Guided in a Helpful, Instructive Course of Reading approved by

Lyman Abbott, D.D., Edward Everett Hale, D.D., James H. Carlisle, LL.D., and other eminent men?

More than 60,000 persons are pursuing such a course under the direction of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle. We quote a few words from these students:

"Many a lonely hour has been cheered, and thought and memory turned into new and delightful channels by these readings. I hope to be better and stronger intellectually for the hours spent with my books."—*New York city.*

"I regret that I could not have had the advantage of such a course in early life; but it has brought so much comfort and happiness that I rejoice in the blessing, even though it came to me a quarter of a century late."—*Maine.*

Address, for full information,

CHAUTAUQUA OFFICE,

Plainfield, N. J.

NEW CURE HAMS.

48TH YEAR.

"S. DAVIS, JR.," DIAMOND BRAND,

CINCINNATI.

F. W. CHRISTERN,

254 Fifth Avenue, between 28th and 29th Sts., New York. Importer of Foreign Books, Agent for the leading Paris Publishers, Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. A large assortment always on hand, and new books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

A COURIER OF MANY YEARS' EXperience desires an engagement for European travel. Refers to patrons in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and San Francisco. Address F. S. BARNARD, 70 Rue Lauriston, Paris.

FINE SET, MAGAZINE OF AMERIcan history, richly bound, for sale by A. S. CLARK, Bookseller, 34 Park Row, New York city.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

OF

Gebbie & Company,

900 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

ŒUVRES CHOISIES DES GRANDS MAITRES MODERNES. Containing 50 highly finished photogravures by Goupil & Co., from celebrated paintings by some of the foremost artists of the French, German, Belgian, American, and Spanish Schools. Folio, elegantly bound in full-grained morocco. $15.00.

LONGFELLOW'S POEM OF NUREMBURG. Illustrated with 28 *photogravure views of the ancient city*, and 27 verses of the poem embellished with *illuminated initial letters from works of the Middle Ages*. Copied and arranged by Mary E. and Amy Comegys (*permission of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.*). Imperial 8vo, cloth, gilt, $7.50.

An Edition de Luxe (limited), with plates, on India paper, each copy numbered, handsomely bound in parchment or morocco, $15.50.

☞ The photogravures in this work are made by the Gebbie & Husson Photogravure Co., limited.

MEMOIRS OF THE COUNT DE GRAMMONT. A new edition, copiously illustrated with 20 portraits by Scriven, and 17 photogravures from Lely's "Windsor Beauties," besides 25 new illustrations by Delort, forming an elegant gallery of what Horace Walpole terms "The Court of Paphos." With notes by Horace Walpole, Sir Walter Scott, and Mrs. Anne Jameson. The most complete and elegant edition of this graphic picture of the court and times of Charles II. ever published. 8vo, cloth, gilt, $5.00. An Edition de Luxe (limited), with plates, on India paper, each copy numbered, elegantly bound in parchment or morocco, $12 50.

Buyers of Grammont should note that Gebbie's edition contains three sets of illustrations, viz: the Windsor Beauties, Scriven's, and Delort's.

☞ Photogravure reproductions by the Gebbie & Husson Co., limited.

WORKS OF ROBERT BURNS. A new and complete edition, self-interpreting, with copious notes and 60 new illustrations on steel, 6 vols., 8vo, gilt top, uncut, $15.00. Edition de Luxe, *plates on India paper, 6 vols.*, $10.00.

MANON LESCAUT. By the Abbé Prevost. Illustrated with over 200 designs by Maurice Leloir and 12 original exquisite etchings, printed on Holland paper, proof before letter. Imperial octavo, cloth, gilt top, uncut, $12.50.

SHAKESPEARE'S SONGS AND SONNETS. Illustrated with over 200 designs by Sir John Gilbert. Chromo-lithographed in many colors by Vincent Brooks (Day & Son), London. Small 4to, $1.75.

GOETHE'S REYNARD THE FOX. Translated by Arnold, with all Kaulbach's illustrations, etchings, and photogravures. 8vo, cloth, gilt, $1.75.

THE FIVE SENSES. Five etchings on Holland paper after Teniers, five lichtdrucks after Hans Makart, and five photogravures by Goupil & Co., after Herman Leo, Frappa, and Chevillard. Five divisions in a portfolio, $10.00.

Gebbie's Select Portfolios of Literature and Art.

PORTFOLIO OF RARE PORTRAITS OF EMINENT ACTORS. Containing ten plates reproduced in photogravure, printed in India proof, large folio, $25.00.

THE CHOICE WORKS OF GEROME. Containing 10 photogravures from his most celebrated paintings. India proofs, $12.50.

THE CHOICE WORKS OF HANS MAKART AND G. WERTHEIMER. Containing 10 photogravures from their best paintings. India proofs, $12.50.

CHARACTER SKETCHES FROM DICKENS. By F. Barnard. Containing 12 photogravures. India proofs, $5.00.

CELEBRATED COMEDIANS. Containing 12 character portraits of eminent comedians, etchings, $5.00.

BURNS.—ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE COTTER'S SATURDAY NIGHT AND OTHER POEMS. 12 etchings and photogravures. India proofs, $5.00.

BURNS.—ILLUSTRATIONS OF TAM O'SHANTER AND AULD LANG SYNE. 12 photogravures and etchings. India proofs, $5.00.

THE GREAT INDEX OF BIOGRAPHICAL REFERENCE. *New edition.* Containing over 100,000 brief biographies of all eminent men who have lived in all times and countries till the present day. 1,060 p. Revised and augmented till 1888. With appendix till date by Frank Weitenkampf of the Astor Library, New York. $5.00.

THE LIVES OF THE ROMAN EMPERORS AND THEIR ASSOCIATES, from Julius Cæsar (B. C. 100) to Augustulus (A. D. 476). Translated from the original text of Suetonius Tacitus, Mongez, Visconti, Crevier, and others. Edited by J. Eugene Reed, A. M. 5 vols., cloth, gilt, $15.00.

SUETONIUS.—THE LIVES OF THE TWELVE CÆSARS. By C. Suetonius Tranquilius. The translation of Alexander Thomson, M. D., revised and corrected. Illustrated with 24 portraits on steel, from authentic antique statues and busts of the emperors and their contemporaries, in the museums of Europe. 8vo, plain cloth, $3 75.

*** For other Publications of GEBBIE & COMPANY see Catalogue.

NIMS & KNIGHT'S

NEW HOLIDAY BOOKS,

1888-9.

CELEBRATED ARTISTS. Sketches of their Lives and Works. With translations on copper of fifteen notable paintings by Fameng, Monzies, Unger, and others. Descriptive texts and biographies by A. Chevillard Lenoir, fifteen etchings from paintings by Detaille, Schonleber, Munkacsy, Jules Bréton, Nordgren, and others. Head and tail pieces and initial letters in red and black. Limited edition. Folio, cloth, gilt, plates on guards, size 12x17, $10.00.

25 copies printed on Japan paper, including a duplicate set of the plates on Whatman paper. Plates mounted on guards and bound with a wrapper of Japanese paper. The whole enclosed in portfolio of Japanese cloth, making a sumptuous volume, $25.00.

AN AUTUMN PASTORAL. The Death of the Flowers. By William Cullen Bryant. A Series of seventeen photogravure illustrations, after original drawings by C. E. Phillips.

1 vol., quarto, cloth, gilt edges, plates on guards, $5.

Quarto, flexible seal, plates on guards, $8.00.

THE SONG OF THE BROOK. By Alfred Tennyson. A series of fifteen original and beautiful photogravure illustrations, after original drawings by William J. Mozart. The text of the poem is interwoven with the illustrations, and all is printed with the greatest care on paper of the finest quality.

1 vol., quarto, torchon binding, title in embossed gilt and bronze. $3.00.

1 vol., quarto, cloth, gilt edges, plates on guards, $4.

1 vol., quarto, full flexible seal, gilt edges, $7.50.

GEMS OF ART. A Collection of Twelve Photogravures. From original paintings by Corot, Bougereau, Le Rolie, Jaquet, Voltz, and other celebrated artists.

Quarto, 12x14, bound in cartridge board and Japanese leather paper, $3.00.

GEMS OF FRENCH ART. Reproduced in photogravure by Goupil & Co., with descriptive text. Ten plates after paintings by Dupré, Le Rolie, Lobrichon, Allonge, Flameng, Mercie, and others.

1 vol., quarto, cloth, gilt edges, $3.75.

BY LAWN AND LEA. Poems by Tennyson, Wordsworth, and other well-known poets. With seventeen color and sixteen monotint plates from original water-color sketches by Alice M. Baumgras.

1 vol., quarto, lithographed cover, tied with chenille, $1.50. Bound in tinted parchment cloth, with lithographed design on side and back, $2.00.

MISSION SKETCHES—Santa Barbara. Sketches of the old Santa Barbara Mission, where are gathered the Franciscan Friars. A series of ten plates from sketches by Mrs. K. S. Torrey, including a descriptive introduction.

1 vol., small quarto, 7½x7½ inches, torchon cover, illuminated title on side, $1.00.

BITS OF NATURE. Ten views of natural scenery from different places of interest. Printed from photogravure plates on Japan paper and mounted on boards.

Size 10x12, in portfolio envelope, tied with ribbon, $1.50.

THROUGH DAVID'S REALM. A book of Holy Land Travel. By Rev. E. S. DeG. Tomkins. With over 150 illustrations of Palestine scenery from sketches by the author. The numerous illustrations to this book are very cleverly drawn, comprising landscapes, figures, street scenes, architecture, etc. They will be reproduced by a similar process to that used in Daudet's "Tartarin on the Alps," and with a new and novel style of binding cannot fail to prove one of the most attractive books of the year.

1 vol., 12mo, cloth, $2.50.

FROM QUEENS' GARDENS. Selected poems of Mrs. Browning, Jean Ingelow, Adelaide Procter, Christina Rossetti, and others. Edited by Rose Porter.

1 vol., square 16mo, cloth, gilt edges, $1.25.

Full calf or seal, flexible, round corners, gilt edges, $2.25.

STAFF AND SCRIP. Gems of Recent Thought. Selected by J. H. Gilbert.

1 vol., square 16mo, cloth gilt, gilt edges, $1.25.

Full calf or seal, flexible, round corners, gilt edges, $2 25.

KING OF THE NIGHT. By Barry Cornwall. Illustrated with fifteen full-page illustrations by C. E. Phillips. Printed on superfine toned plate paper.

Tinted torchon board, photogravure medallion and title in bleaded bronzes on side, tied with chenille, $1.25.

Full American seal, flexible, gilt edge, $1.75.

Full fancy embossed leather, gilt edges, $2.00.

For sale by all booksellers, or will be mailed on receipt of the price. Send for a catalogue, descriptive of fifty new books or new editions for holidays.

NIMS & KNIGHT, Troy, N. Y.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO.,

HAVE READY THIS WEEK:

1.

Notes of Conversations with the Duke of Wellington, 1831-1851.

By the Late Earl Stanhope. Crown 8vo, cloth, $2.50.

2.

Mr. Brander Matthews's New Book.

Pen and Ink:

Papers on subjects of more or less importance. By Brander Matthews. With a poem by Andrew Lang and "An Epistle to the Author" in verse by H. C. Bunner.

LARGE PAPER EDITION, consisting of 110 copies printed by De Vinne & Co., on Van Gelder hand-made paper, with etched portrait of the author. Large 8vo.

3.

Epochs of Modern History. (*New Volume.*)

The English Restoration and Louis XIV., 1648-1678.

By Osmund Airy, one of H. M. Inspectors of Schools. Fcp. 8vo, cloth, $1.00.

NEW BOOKS:

The Life of the Right Honourable Stratford Canning, Viscount Stratford de Redcliffe,

K.G., G.C.B., LL.D., etc. From his Memoirs and Private and Official Papers. By Stanley Lane-Poole. With 3 portraits. 2 vols., 8vo, cloth, $12.00.

"The life of Stratford Canning, based on piles of authentic materials, and well composed in nervous English by Mr. Lane-Poole, will be welcome to all who cherish the memories of great men and desire to know their title-deeds to esteem and fame."—*Spectator.*

"A model of condensed and vivid biography, with the materials so neatly put together that the unobservant reader is likely to overlook the tact with which the work has been constructed. . . . The book, indeed, while having the charm of biography, is much more a contribution to nineteenth-century history than a biography of the usual type."—*Athenæum.*

The Letters and Private Correspondence of the late Daniel O'Connell, M.P.

Edited, with Notices of his Life and Times. By Wm. J. Fitzpatrick, F.S.A. 2 vols. 8vo (1,000 pages). With etched portrait. $9.00.

"A couple of volumes which will be promptly and eagerly scanned by all Irishmen who respect the genius and services to his country of the great O'Connell. There is such a store in them of valuable historical as well as personal record and sentiment as will render the book welcome universally in America, the Colonies, as well as at home."—*Irish Times.*

Completion of T. Hill Green's Works.

Works of Thomas Hill Green,

late Whyte's Professor of Moral Philosophy, Oxford. Edited by R. L. Nettleship, Fellow of Balliol College. 3 vols. Vol. III. MISCELLANIES. With Memoir, Index to the three volumes, and Portrait, 8vo, 21s. Vols. I. and II., price, 16s. each.

"The concluding volume of the late Professor Green's collected works is in many respects the most interesting; for if it gives us less of the philosopher than its two predecessors did, it gives us more of the man—the man whom Mrs Humphry Ward has recently made known to the great mass of 'general readers' by the striking though decidedly imaginative picture which she has drawn of him in 'Robert Elsmere.'"—*St. James's Gazette.*

By the same Author.

The Witness of God and Faith.

Two Lay Sermons. Edited with an introductory notice by the late Arnold Toynbee, M.A. 12mo, 75 cents.

Two New Books by Mr. Andrew Lang.

Grass of Parnassus.

A volume of selected verses. By Andrew Lang. Fcp., 8vo, printed on hand-made paper and bound in cloth, gilt top, $1.75.

The Gold of Fairnilee.

By Andrew Lang. With 15 colored illustrations after drawings by T. Scott and E. A. Lemann. 4to, cloth, $2.00.

A New Volume of Folk Songs, with Music.

The Besom-Maker,

and Other Country "Folk Songs." Collected and illustrated by Heywood Sumner. With music. 4to, boards, $1.00.

For sale by all Booksellers. Sent on receipt of price by the Publishers,

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO.,

15 EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK.

NEW GIFT BOOKS.

Fairy Lilian.

By Alfred (Lord) Tennyson. Illustrated by the most distinguished artists of the day. The volume is a marvel of the printer's art, showing on each page a delicate border in tint surrounding the illustration in black. Cloth, full gilt, $6.00; full seal, $8.00; tree calf, $13.00.

The Bugle Song,

AND OTHER POEMS. By Alfred (Lord) Tennyson. Fully illustrated by the best American artists. 1 vol., small quarto, cloth, full gilt, $1.50; full American seal, gilt edges, $2.50.

Recent Italian Art.

A portfolio of 16 beautiful photo-etchings from the best paintings of modern Italian artists like Amos Cassioli, Gaetano Chierici and Tito Conti, with descriptive text by Walter Rowlands, author of 'American Painter Etchings.' 1 vol., folio (12x17), cloth, $7.50.

Goupil Gallery of Photogravures.

This charming collection of French masterpieces presents ten photogravures by *Goupil et Cie.* of Paris, from recent Salon favorites, accompanied by descriptive text by a well-known art critic. 1 vol., large quarto, cloth, beveled and full gilt, $3.75.

Song Birds and Seasons.

A series of delightful essays on out-door life, reminding one of Thoreau and Burroughs, illustrated by a celebrated foreign artist, with many beautiful drawings engraved on wood in the highest style of the art. 1 vol., quarto, cloth, full gilt, $5.00.

*** For sale by booksellers, or sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by*

ESTES & LAURIAT,

PUBLISHERS,

BOSTON.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Important New Verse.

SONGS OF TOIL, BY CARMEN SYLVA

(QUEEN OF RUMANIA).

Translated from the German by John Elliot Bowen of the *New York Independent*. With a memoir.

The only published volume of translations of these beautiful lyrics by ELIZABETH, QUEEN OF RUMANIA, whose nom de plume is "Carmen Sylva," and whose works are now attracting much attention in all parts of the civilized world.

The volume contains the original verses, in German, as well as the translations.

SONGS FROM BÉRANGER.

Translated in the original metres from the French by Craven Langstroth Betts. With notes and a memoir.

An entirely fresh translation of the best work of the great French poet. The only recent translation made by an American.

(*Songs of Toil* and *Songs from Béranger* are uniform with the 13 other volumes in Frederick A. Stokes & Brother's series of 16mo, POETICAL WORKS.)

IN THE NAME OF THE KING.

By GEORGE KLINGLE, author of 'Make Thy Way Mine.'

A new volume, uniform with the former one in every way. Certain to have as great a success as 'Make Thy Way Mine,' which is saying much.

WOOD BLOOMS.

By JOHN VANCE CHENEY, author of 'Thistle-Drift.'

A collection of Mr. Cheney's strongest and best verses, containing many new poems.

OLD AND NEW WORLD LYRICS.

By CLINTON SCOLLARD, author of 'With Reed and Lyre.'

A volume of Mr. Scollard's most interesting work, comprising several poems which have been published in leading periodicals, etc., and a large number of recent verses now first printed.

(*Wood Blooms* and *Old and New World Lyrics* are uniform with *Point Lace and Diamonds, Cap and Bells, Madrigals and Catches*, and *Thistle-Drift* in the new series of AMERICAN VERSE. For full description send for catalogue.)

Each one of the above volumes is a 16mo, printed from entirely new electrotype plates on very fine laid paper, with wide margins.

New half-cloth binding, with vellum-cloth backs and half sides covered with tracery in gold. Outer half-sides in delicate colors and gold. Gilt top. Each volume, $1.00. Dainty parchment paper covers, uncut edges. Each volume, $1.00.

Send for catalogue for descriptions of many styles of *costlier bindings.*

Two rich holiday books, with facsimiles of water-color designs.

I. SEA VISTAS IN MANY CLIMES.

Contains the following illustrations:

THE GOLDEN GATE, SAN FRANCISCO; IN THE BAY OF NAPLES; FORT MARION, St. AUGUSTINE; DUTCH PINCKS, OFF SCHEVENINGEN; VENETIAN FISHING BOATS; TWILIGHT, MARBLEHEAD; ON THE CORNICE ROAD; BASS HARBOR LIGHT, MT. DESERT. By SUSIE BARSTOW SKELDING.

II. BITS OF DISTANT LAND and SEA.

Contains the following illustrations by HARRY FENN and SUSIE BARSTOW SKELDING:

THE SEA OF GALILEE FROM TIBERIAS; MORNING, VENICE; CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY, BETHLEHEM; ALEXANDRIA; THE MOUNT OF OLIVES FROM JERUSALEM; THE BAY OF NAPLES AND VESUVIUS; JERUSALEM FROM MOUNT SCOPUS; ON THE COAST OF HOLLAND.

The illustrations are accompanied by many poems by the best writers, handsomely printed, with very wide margins, on especially fine laid paper.

Each is a beautiful oblong 4to, richly bound in an entirely new style. Backs and half-sides of white vellum cloth, covered with graceful design of shells, grasses, etc., outlined with gold and filled in with pink and blue. Outer half-sides of cloth, stamped with title and appropriate design in color and gold. Full gilt edges. Each volume in a suitable box.

Price, each, $3.50.

Humor, Biography, etc.

THE GOOD THINGS OF LIFE. FIFTH SERIES.

"These yearly publications have a popularity unrivalled of its kind."—*N. Y. Star.*

Frederick A. Stokes & Brother publish the only volumes from "Life" which accurately represent that brightest of American humorous papers, and are not intended to deceive the public.

The FIFTH SERIES now ready. Equals or surpasses any of the previous volumes.

Each 1 volume oblong quarto, with highly ornamental and humorous design on cover in color and gold. Cloth, bevelled boards; gilt edges, each $2.50.

A new volume in the series of American Wit and Humor.

THE GOLDEN AGE OF PATENTS.

By WALLACE PECK.

A most amusing parody on Yankee inventiveness. Filled with clever skits, well illustrated by various humorous artists.

"The Automatic Bull-Catcher," "The Multum-in-parvo Train," "The Burglar Bed," etc., etc. Taken from *Life*. Uniform with 'Chips Unnatural History.'

Each volume is bound in bright covers, with appropriate designs in gold and colors. Each, 50 cents.

Three new volumes of 'Lives of the Presidents.'

I. GROVER CLEVELAND.

II. TAYLOR, FILLMORE, PIERCE, AND BUCHANAN.

III. ABRAHAM LINCOLN AND ANDREW JOHNSON.

By WILLIAM O. STODDARD,

Author of the other six volumes in this important series for young and old.

The nine volumes are bound uniformly in red cloth, with attractive design in black and gold on covers, showing portraits of Washington, Lincoln, Grant, and Garfield. Each volume, $1.25.

A new book in the series of "Games."

THE GAME OF CHESS.

An entirely new edition. Based upon Staunton's great work, and containing all essential parts of it—the complete work except endings of games and problems and some of the illustrative games.

The only really valuable and thorough work on chess in small compass and at a moderate price.

Cover with chess problem in colors and gold. Uniform with 'Pole on Whist,' 'Poker,' and 'Euchre.' Each volume, 50 cents.

A striking new-old publication—a facsimile of an old Roman book or MS.

EIGHT SONGS OF HORACE.

This facsimile of an old Latin MS. is in the shape of a scroll of heavy parchment paper, wound about a wooden cylinder, with a white enameled knob at each end, and tied with a thong. The first eight pages are lithographed and consist of a title-page in Latin, together with one of the rude colored portraits of Horace, such as adorned the more pretentious volumes of the Roman bookseller, and followed by eight characteristic songs of the genial society poet of the time of Augustus. These are printed side by side in the Latin, in an alphabet gleaned from old MSS., an artist having made a full drawing for each page.

Following this Latin part are a title-page and translations of all the verses in English.

Most interesting to any one, but especially to those of classical tastes or education, and instructors who know the value of models based on careful research and study.

Each in a cylindrical box, $2.00.

FIFTEEN CALENDARS FOR 1889.

At prices ranging from 25 cents to $3.00. For full list send for catalogue.

The most important is

XII. THE TENNYSON PHOTOGRAVURE CALENDAR. A companion to 'The Shakespeare Photogravure Calendar.'

An original design for each month has been made by W. ST. JOHN HARPER, *and each design has been beautifully engraved by the photogravure process.*

The designs are printed in various colors, and each illustrates a quotation from Tennyson, appropriate to the month. Each photogravure is printed on a separate leaf, and the twelve are tied together with a white ribbon, and have roughened edges.

Each, in a box, $1.50.

Notable Art Works.

MADONNAS BY OLD MASTERS.

One of the most important art-works ever undertaken in this country.

Ten photogravures after old masters' paintings of Madonnas which have received universal recognition and admiration. Photogravures have been made because they give vastly more accurate reproductions of the great originals than is possible in the case of any etchings or engravings, however excellent.

Text, including an important new essay on "THE MADONNA IN ART," by RIPLEY HITCHCOCK, author of "*Etching in America.*"

Size of Page, 17½ by 13 inches.

Titles of Madonnas and Names of Painters:

THE MADONNA DI SAN SISTO, *by Raphael;* THE HOLY FAMILY, *by Murillo;* THE MADONNA DELLA SEDIA, *by Raphael;* THE MATER DOLOROSA, *by Guido Reni;* THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, *by Murillo;* LA BELLE JARDINIÈRE, *by Raphael;* THE BURGOMASTER MEYER MADONNA, *by Holbein;* THE MADONNA DEL GRANDUCA, *by Raphael;* THE MADONNA DELLA SCALA, *by Correggio;* THE MADONNA OF THE DIADEM, *by Raphael.*

DE LUXE EDITIONS.

I. IMPRESSIONS ON SATIN, $30.00.

II. IMPRESSIONS ON THIN, SILKY JAPAN PAPER, $20.00.

The photogravures contained in the above are neatly matted, and, together with the leaves of text, are placed loosely in handsome folios, so that they can readily be removed for framing, if desired.

Both editions I. and II. are inclosed in portfolios of a rich embossed white and brown material, with wide backs of cardinal-red, rough-grained morocco.

REGULAR EDITIONS.

III. Regular impressions on plate paper, bound in covers of white and brown material, embossed in "basket pattern," and having white vellum cloth back entirely covered with tracery in gold.

Title in suitable gold lettering in a panel of white vellum cloth on side.

Each, in a box, $10.00.

IV. Same as III., but loose in *portfolio* of same materials and designs, tied with pale brown ribbon.

Each, in a box, $12.50.

IMPORTANT NEW ETCHINGS.

A NEW COLLECTION OF ETCHED PLATES BY WELL-KNOWN AMERICAN ARTISTS.

Text, including an important new essay upon "THE FUTURE OF ETCHING," by RIPLEY HITCHCOCK.

Size of pages, 17x12 inches.

List of Etchers and Titles of Plates:

JAMES D. SMILLIE,	*What O'clock is it?*
C. A. PLATT,	*The East River from Brooklyn.*
W. ST. JOHN HARPER,	*Lucile.*
E. W. KEMBLE,	*Uncle Remus and the Little Boy.*
C. D. WELDON,	*Tokens.*
OTTO H. BACHER,	*Sailing Toy-Yachts in Central Park, March.*
J. A. MITCHELL,	*A Political Marriage.*

ARTIST-PROOF EDITIONS.

I. VELLUM PROOFS, Limited to Two Copies, Signed and Numbered. *Remarque Proofs on vellum, accompanied by proofs on Japan paper.* Price per copy, $75.00.

II. SATIN PROOFS, Limited to 25 Copies, Signed and Numbered. *Proofs on satin.* Price per copy, $30.00.

III. JAPAN PROOFS, Limited to 100 Copies, Signed and Numbered. *Proofs on Japan paper.* Price per copy, $20.00.

All etchings contained in the above copies are *Remarque Proofs, Signed by the Etchers.*

All styles of the *Artist-proof* editions are inclosed in handsome portfolios of a rich embossed white and brown material, with embossed leather backs. All have ornamental lettering in dark brown panels on the side, and are tied with silk floss.

REGULAR EDITIONS.

IV. Regular impressions on etching paper, bound in covers of embossed and bronzed material, with dark green vellum-cloth backs and corners, covered with gold ornamentation. Limited to 600 copies. Each, $7.50.

V. Same as IV. but in *portfolio* of embossed and bronzed material, with dark brown vellum-cloth backs and corners, covered with gold ornamentation, tied with ribbons. Limited to 75 copies. Each $10.00.

EACH COPY *of each of the* FIVE EDITIONS *is signed and numbered.*

At all bookstores, or sent (at publishers' expense) to any address on receipt of prices advertised. Mention THE NATION. Send 10 cents in stamps for one of FIDELIA BRIDGES'S beautiful STUDIES OF BIRDS, in colors, and NEW CATALOGUE containing full descriptions of NEW, STANDARD, and HOLIDAY PUBLICATIONS; CALENDARS; LEAFLETS; Etchings and Photogravures, etc., etc. Mention THE NATION.

FREDERICK A. STOKES & BROTHER, Publishers,

182 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

D. APPLETON & CO.'S

NEW BOOKS.

From Flag to Flag.

A WOMAN'S ADVENTURES AND EXPERIENCES IN THE SOUTH DURING THE WAR, IN MEXICO, AND IN CUBA. By Eliza McHatton-Ripley. 12mo, 296 pages, cloth. Price, $1.00. *Ready December 5.*

The author of this book was the wife of a planter in Louisiana, and underwent some remarkable experiences in the first part of the war; later, in Mexico, many vicissitudes befell her; and of her life in Cuba, still later, she has a striking and unusual story to tell.

A Manual of Decorative Composition.

FOR DESIGNERS, DECORATORS, ARCHITECTS, AND INDUSTRIAL ARTISTS. By Henri Mayeux, Professor of Decorative Art in the Municipal Schools of Paris. Illustrated with nearly 300 Engravings. 12mo, cloth. Price, $1.50. *Ready December 5.*

New Edition of Darwin's 'Origin of Species.'

The Origin of Species by Means of Natural Selection,

OR, THE PRESERVATION OF FAVORED RACES IN THE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE. By Charles Darwin, F.R.S. From the Sixth and Latest London Edition, containing latest additions and Corrections. 2 vols., 12mo, cloth. Price, $4.00. *Ready December 5.*

Astronomy with an Opera-Glass.

A POPULAR INTRODUCTION TO THE STUDY OF THE STARRY HEAVENS WITH THE SIMPLEST OF OPTICAL INSTRUMENTS. With Maps and directions to facilitate the Recognition of the Constellations and the Principal Stars visible to the naked eye. By Garrett P. Serviss. 8vo, cloth. Price, $1.50.

Memory:

WHAT IT IS AND HOW TO IMPROVE IT. By David Kay, F.R.S.E. Volume VIII of "The International Education Series," edited by W. T. Harris, LL.D. 12mo, cloth. Price, $1.50.

California of the South:

ITS PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY, CLIMATE, RESOURCES, ROUTES OF TRAVEL, AND HEALTH-RESORTS. Being a Complete Guide to Southern California. By Walter Lindley, M.D., and J. P. Widney, A.M., M.D. With Maps and Numerous Illustrations. New edition, fully revised, and with Additions. 12mo, cloth. Price, $2.00.

On the Senses, Instincts, and Intelligence of Animals.

WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO INSECTS. By Sir John Lubbock, Bart., F.R.S., author of 'Ants, Bees, and Wasps,' 'Prehistoric Times,' etc. "International Scientific Series." With over One Hundred Illustrations. 12mo, cloth. Price, $1.75.

Handbook of Historical and Geographical Phthisiology,

WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO THE DISTRIBUTION OF CONSUMPTION IN THE UNITED STATES. By George A. Evans, M.D. 12mo, cloth. Price, $2.00.

The Advance-Guard of Western Civilization.

By James R. Gilmore ("Edmund Kirke"), author of 'The Rear-Guard of the Revolution,' 'John Sevier as a Commonwealth Builder,' etc. With Map, and Portrait of James Robertson. 12mo, cloth. $1.50.

A History of Charles the Great (Charlemagne).

By J. I. Mombert, D.D., author of 'Handbook of the English Versions,' 'Great Lives,' etc. 8vo, cloth. Price, $5.00.

NEW FICTION.

Orthodox.

A TALE. By Dorothea Gerard, joint author of 'Reata,' "The Gainsborough Series." 12mo, paper. Price, 25 cents.

A very striking story of modern Jewish life in Austrian Poland.

This Mortal Coil.

A NOVEL. By Grant Allen. "Appleton's Town and Country Library." 12mo, paper cover. Price, 50 cents.

Donovan: A Modern Englishman.

A NOVEL. By Edna Lyall. New cheap Edition. "Appleton's Town and Country Library." 12mo, paper. Price, 50 cents.

The Master of Rathkelly.

A NOVEL. By Hawley Smart, author of 'A False Start,' 'Breezie Langton' etc. "Appleton's Town and Country Library." 12mo, paper cover. Price, 50 cents.

The Secret of Fontaine-la-Croix.

By Margaret Field. "Appleton's Town and Country Library." 12mo, paper cover. Price, 50 cents.

Mr. Fortescue.

AN ANDEAN ROMANCE. By William Westall. 12mo, paper. Price, 40 cents.

1, 3, AND 5 BOND STREET, NEW YORK.

Bjornson's Dramatic Masterpiece.

SIGURD SLEMBE.

A Trilogy in Prose and Verse.

Translated from the Norwegian by WILLIAM MORTON PAYNE. 1 vol. Crown 8vo. $1.50.

WHAT THE CRITICS SAY:

"I recognize masterly rhythm in your English verse and prose, choice strong diction, and something very like the 'grand manner' throughout. . . . I feel like the discoverer of a new realm."—*Letter from Mr. E. C. Stedman to the Translator.*

"His [the translator's] work is well done, and he deserves praise for his fidelity to the original, and the vigor and purity of his English."—*Prof. H. H. Boyesen in the Christian Union.*

"The figures in this dramatic trilogy are tremendously real, but the realism is the powerful image of a poetic brain; and though the scenes lie back in the twelfth century, they have an immediateness of force which is the result of high poetic art."—*The Atlantic Monthly.*

"We have never before read an English book of over three hundred pages with so pure an Anglo-Saxon vocabulary. Whole pages appear with scarcely a word of Latin origin. Line after line is composed entirely of monosyllables. So simple and compact are the style and expression that the reader is frequently reminded of Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg and of certain passages of Scripture."—*Chicago Globe.*

Dante's Divine Comedy.

Translated into English Verse, with Notes and Illustrations, by JOHN AUGUSTINE WILSTACH, Translator of the Complete Works of Virgil. 2 vols. Crown 8vo, gilt top. Vol. I. has a photogravure of Ary Scheffer's Dante and Beatrice; Vol. II. a photogravure of Dante, Latini, and Corsi Donati, probably by Giotto. $5.00.

"Mr. Wilstach follows up his meritorious version of Virgil's works with a translation of the greater poet who looked up to Virgil as master, guide and friend, and one which vindicates to itself a place among the existing English versions by its peculiar merits. . . . We welcome Mr. Wilstach's book, not only for its careful exposition of the allusions in the full notes he has appended to each Canto, but for the merits of the rendering itself. It is the fruit of scholarly and careful study of the great master, and adds another name to the few of our American scholars who have truly earned a place among the Dantists."—*Prof. R. E. Thompson in The American, Philadelphia.*

"We confidently predict that this translation of Mr. Wilstach's will supersede all previous ones, by reason of its superior merits as a translation, its poetic purity, its copious explanatory notes, and admirable general arrangement, together with its typographical excellence; and that it will become the standard English edition of the *Divina Commedia.*"—*Omaha Republican.*

*** *For sale by all Booksellers. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price by the publishers.*

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.,

BOSTON,

11 East Seventeenth St., New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Perfection of American Book Making.

"The large type, the broad pages, the substantial and tasteful binding of these volumes give them an appearance of finality. No one certainly could desire to possess the works which have appeared in this edition in any more elegant or substantial form."—*Christian Union.*

UNIFORM EDITION.

THE MAN WHO LAUGHS. By Victor Hugo. With 140 illustrations from designs by D. Vierge and G. Rochegrosse. 2 vols., royal 8vo., cloth, $6.00.

NINETY-THREE. By Victor Hugo. With numerous illustrations from designs by Victor Hugo, Bayard, Brion, Vierge, and other eminent French artists. 2 vols., royal 8vo, cloth $6.00.

NOTRE-DAME. By Victor Hugo. With numerous illustrations from designs by Victor Hugo, Bayard, Brion, Johannot, and other eminent French artists. 2 vols., royal 8vo, cloth, $6.00.

THE TOILERS OF THE SEA. By Victor Hugo. With 150 illustrations from designs by Chiffiart, D. Vierge and Victor Hugo. 2 vols., royal 8vo, cloth, $6 00.

With 'The Man Who Laughs' and 'Ninety-Three' is completed the publication of this edition of Hugo's great romances, begun two years ago with 'Les Miserables' (now sold only through McDonnell Bros. of Chicago). In all that goes to the making of really fine editions—heavy and rich paper, profuseness and splendor of illustration, the highest skill in engraving, the utmost care in presswork, and appropriate and tasteful binding—the publishers are confident that no existing edition can in any respect be compared with this.

"Hugo, with his erudition and his passion, his knowledge of all the chords of the human heart, a knowledge which depends as much upon sympathy as upon intellect, is one of the great masters whose places along the centuries will always be few and far between."—*New York Journal of Commerce.*

UNIFORM WITH THE HUGO EDITION.

THE WANDERING JEW. By Eugene Sue. With 128 illustrations from designs by A. Ferdinandus. 3 vols., royal 8vo, cloth, $10.00.

"It is printed in the same sumptuous style as the works of Hugo and Dumas, which this house has published, and is in every way a fitting complement to these masterpieces of French literature which have been issued by this house in the present and previous years. The illustrations are all by the same artist, Ferdinandus, and therefore preserve throughout a unity of conception and design which cannot be achieved when various hands have been engaged on one and the same work."—The Publishing World.

UNIFORM WITH THE HUGO EDITION AND WITH 'THE WANDERING JEW.'

THE COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO. By Alexandre Dumas. With nearly 500 illustrations from designs by G. Staal, J. A. Beuce, and other eminent French artists. 6 vols, royal 8vo, cloth, $15.00.

"One of the most perfect and beautiful publications of the season is the superb new edition of the standard English version of 'The Count of Monte-Cristo' published by the Routledges of this city and London—a worthy member of that list of standard foreign fiction, especially of a classical rank, which this house is augmenting each month."—The Independent.

THE ROMANCE OF A POOR YOUNG MAN. By Octave Feuillet. With 100 illustrations and portrait of the author. From designs by Mouchot, engraved by Méaulle, 4to, tapestry covers, in a box, $7.50.

The tapestry binding with stamped colored designs, the heavy richness of the paper, the beauty of the open typography, Mouchot's carefully studied and well drawn illustrations and their skilful and artistic engraving by Méaulle combine to make this edition everything that a fine edition of such a work should be.

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & SONS, 9 Lafayette Place, N. Y.

Holiday and Wedding Presents that are Sure to Please.

High class Etchings, tastefully framed, are veritable works of art, and are of permanent value. Frederick Keppel & Co., 20 East 16th St., Union Square, New York, are glad to announce that among their newly published Etchings are FIVE which have won prizes at the Paris Salon of this year. Signed proofs of these plates cost respectively from $8 *to* $80. *Frederick Keppel & Co.'s descriptive catalogue for* 1888, *containing* 24 *illustrations of the etchings, will be mailed on receipt of* 10 *cents in postage stamps.*

$10,000.—*BELVOIR MANOR*, Crownsville, Maryland, 365 acres; furnished; immediate possession given. One hour to Baltimore or Washington. Address owner.

The Atlantic Monthly

For 1889 will contain

Literary, Social, Historical Essays, Stories, Poems, Travel Sketches, Papers on Education, Politics, Art,

By the foremost American writers.

"The best representative of American periodical literature, which appeals to readers by its own charms."—New York Evening Post.

"The Atlantic is the one American magazine in which a regard for letters is a controlling motive."—New York Tribune.

TERMS: $4.00 a year in advance, POSTAGE FREE.

The November and December numbers of the Atlantic will be sent free of charge to new subscribers whose subscriptions for 1889 are received before December 20th.

Postal Notes and Money are at the risk of the sender, and therefore remittances should be made by money-order, draft, or registered letter, to

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,
BOSTON.
11 East Seventeenth Street, New York.

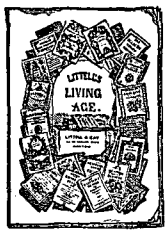
TAUCHNITZ EDITION.

2,500 volumes at 50 cents. Thieme-Preusser, German and English Dictionary, $4.25. The German-English part, separately, $3.00. Teubner & Tauchnitz's Greek and Latin Authors. Brugmann's Comparative Grammar, $5.00 net. Lemcke, Grammar of Skat, the German Game of Cards, $1.00. All foreign and American periodicals.

B. WESTERMANN & CO.,
838 Broadway, New York.

COLLECTORS OF CRUIKSHANKiana, first editions of Dickens, Thackeray, etc., books illustrated by Leech, "Phiz" and Seymour, including the entire collection of a Cruikshank Collector, mostly in extra bindings by Riviere, Tout, and Zaehnsdorf, are invited to send for priced catalogue to
C. J. PRICE.
1004 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Littell's Living Age.



IN 1889 THE LIVING AGE enters upon its forty-sixth year. Approved in the outset by Judge Story, Chancellor Kent, President Adams, historians Sparks, Prescott, Tucknor, Bancroft, and many others, it has met with constant commendation and success.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE,

it gives more than

THREE AND A QUARTER THOUSAND double-column octavo pages of reading matter yearly, and presents, with a combined freshness and completeness nowhere else attempted

The best Essays, Reviews, Criticisms, Tales, Sketches of Travel and Discovery, Poetry, Scientific, Biographical, Historical, and Political Information, from the entire body of Foreign Periodical Literature, and from the pens of the

FOREMOST LIVING WRITERS.

THE ABLEST AND MOST CULTIVATED INTELLECTS, in every department of Literature, Science, Politics, and Art, find expression in the Periodical Literature of Europe, and specially of Great Britain.

THE LIVING AGE, *forming four large volumes a year*, furnishes, from the great and generally inaccessible mass of this literature, the only compilation that, while within the reach of all, is satisfactory in the COMPLETENESS with which it embraces whatever is of immediate interest, or of solid, permanent value.

IT IS THEREFORE INDISPENSABLE to every one who wishes to keep pace with the events or intellectual progress of the time, or to cultivate in himself or his family general intelligence and literary taste.

OPINIONS.

"No man who understands the worth and value of this sterling publication would think of doing without it. . . . Nowhere else can be found such a comprehensive and perfect view of the best literature and thought of our times."—*Christian at Work, New York.*

"It is a *living* picture of the age on its literary side. It was never brighter, fresher, or more worthy of its wide patronage."—*Zion's Herald, Boston.*

"It is one of those few publications, weekly or monthly, which seem indispensable. . . . The only possible objection that could be urged to it is the immense amount of reading it gives. There is nothing noteworthy in science, art, literature, biography, philosophy, or religion, that cannot be found in it. . . . Such a publication exhausts our superlatives."—*The Churchman, New York.*

"Replete with all the treasures of the best current thought, the best fiction, and the best poetry of the day. . . . It stands unrivalled."—*The Presbyterian, Philadelphia.*

"It maintains its leading position in spite of the multitude of aspirants for public favor."—*New York Observer.*

"By the careful and judicious work put into the editing of THE LIVING AGE, it is made possible for the busy man to know something of what is going on with ever increasing activity in the world of letters. Without such help he is lost."—*Episcopal Recorder, Philadelphia.*

"Biography, fiction, science, criticism, history, poetry, travels, whatever men are interested in, all are found here."—*The Watchman, Boston.*

"In it we find the best productions of the best writers upon all subjects ready to our hand."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

"The readers miss very little that is important in the periodical domain."—*Boston Journal.*

"It may be truthfully and cordially said that it never offers a dry or valueless page."—*New York Tribune.*

"It is edited with great skill and care, and its weekly appearance gives it certain advantages over its monthly rivals."—*Albany Argus.*

"It furnishes a complete compilation of an indispensable literature."—*Chicago Evening Journal.*

"For the amount of reading matter contained the subscription is extremely low."—*Christian Advocate, Nashville.*

"In this weekly magazine the reader finds all that is worth knowing in the realm of current literature."—*Canada Presbyterian, Toronto.*

"It enables its readers to keep fully abreast of the best thought and literature of civilization."—*Christian Advocate, Pittsburgh.*

"It is indispensable to all who would keep abreast of our manifold progress. . . . It is absolutely without a rival."—*Montreal Gazette.*

Published WEEKLY at $8 00 a year, *free of postage.*

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS for the year 1889, remitting before Jan. 1st, the numbers of 1888 issued after the receipt of their subscriptions will be sent *gratis.*

Club Prices for the best Home and Foreign Literature.

["Possessed of THE LIVING AGE and one or other of our vivacious American monthlies, a subscriber will find himself *in command of the whole situation.*"—*Phila. Eve. Bulletin.*

For $10 50, THE LIVING AGE and any one of the American $4 monthlies (or *Harper's Weekly or Bazar*) will be sent for a year, *postpaid*; or, for $9.50, THE LIVING AGE and the *St. Nicholas* or *Scribner's Magazine.*

Address *LITTELL & CO., Boston.*

In press and will be sent free on application:

Priced Catalogue, No. 147,

OF

OLD BOOKS.

CURIOUS, SCARCE, ETC. (ENGLISH AND FOREIGN), just received and for sale by

ALEX'R DENHAM,
No. 744 Broadway,
Corner of Astor Place, New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MACMILLAN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

Profusely Illustrated by Hugh Thomson and Herbert Railton.

Coaching Days and Coaching Ways.

By W. Outram Tristram. With illustrations by Herbert Railton and Hugh Thomson. Extra crown 4to, cloth, elegant, $6.00. *This day.*

A New Story by the author of 'John Inglesant.'

The Countess Eve.

By J. H. Shorthouse, author of 'John Inglesant,' 'Sir Percival,' etc., etc. 12mo, $1.00.

"It is, after 'John Inglesant,' the most impressive of the author's works. It is inferior to that only in the number of its characters and the complexity of its movement. Its action is all within the human heart. . . . The story is told with unfailing delicacy and unflagging power. Its effect is spiritualizing. Its psychological finesse, its dramatic adroitness, its dexterous relation and avoidance of perils, its correct and perspicuous diction, its purity, tenderness, and grace combine to constitute it an absorbing romance and a strengthening force in a period of depressing and destructive fiction."—*Margaret F. Sullivan, in the Chicago Tribune.*

A Library Edition of 'Robert Elsmere.'

Robert Elsmere.

By Mrs. Humphry Ward. New Library Edition. 2 volumes. Globe 8vo, $3.00.

A New and Uniform Edition of Robert Browning.

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF ROBERT BROWNING. New and Uniform Edition. (To be completed in Sixteen Volumes, published monthly.) Vol. 8. The Ring and the Book, 1-4. Globe 8vo, $1.50.

ESSAYS IN CRITICISM. Second Series. By Matthew Arnold, with an Introductory Note by Lord Coleridge. Globe 8vo, $1.50.

CONTENTS: The Study of Poetry—Milton—Thomas Gray—John Keats—Wordsworth—Byron—Shelley—Count Leo Tolstoï—Amiel.

THOMAS POOLE AND HIS FRIENDS. By Mrs. Sandford. With Portrait. 2 vols., 12mo, $5.00.

GLEANINGS IN SCIENCE. A Series of Popular Lectures on Scientific Subjects. By Gerald Molloy, D.D., D.Sc., Rector of the Catholic University of Ireland, Sometime Fellow of the Royal Society. 8vo, $2.25.

THE CIVILIZATION OF SWEDEN IN HEATHEN TIMES. By Oscar Montelius, Ph.D., Professor at the National Historical Museum, Sweden. Translated from the Second Swedish Edition (revised and enlarged by the author) by the Rev. F. H. Woods, B.D., with Map and 205 Illustrations. 8vo, $4.50.

The Late Emperor Frederick.

FREDERICK, CROWN PRINCE AND EMPEROR. A Biographical Sketch Dedicated to his Memory. By Rennell Rodd. With an Introduction by her Majesty the Empress Frederick. With Photograph Portrait. 12mo, $1.25.

PROLEGOMENA TO THE HISTORY OF ISRAEL. With a reprint of the article "Israel" from the Encyclopædia Britannica. By Julius Wellhausen. Translated from the German, under the author's supervision, by J. Sutherland Black, M.A., and Allan Menzies, B.D., with Preface by Prof. E. Robertson Smith. 8vo, $4.00.

CLARENDON'S HISTORY OF THE REBELLION AND CIVIL WARS IN ENGLAND. Reëdited from a fresh collation of the original MS. in the Bodleian Library, with marginal dates and occasional notes by W. Dunn Macray, M.A., F.S.A. Six volumes, 12mo, Oxford, Clarendon Press, $11.

AN ESSAY ON POSSESSION IN THE COMMON LAW. Parts 1 and 2. By Frederick Pollock, M.A. LL.D., Professor of Jurisprudence, Oxford. Part 3, by R. S. Wright, B.C.L., of the Inner Temple, Barrister-at-Law. 8vo, Oxford, Clarendon Press, $2.25.

MRS. MOLESWORTH'S NEW STORY-BOOK FOR CHILDREN, A CHRISTMAS POSY, By Mrs. Molesworth, author of 'Carrots,' 'Cuckoo Clock,' etc., etc. With Illustrations by Walter Crane. 16mo, $1.25. *This Day.*

Double Christmas Number, with nearly 100 Pictures.

The English Illustrated Magazine

For December, price 30 cents (Annual Subscription $1.75) contains Full-Page Illustrations by

C. E. PERUGINI. (In color.)
HENRY RYLAND. (In color.)
WILLIAM PODGETT. (In color.)
GEORGE MORTON. (In color.)
W. BISCOMBE GARDNER.
G. H. HARLOWE.
W. J. HENNESSY.
HUGH THOMSON.

and Contributions as follows:

LA BELLE AMÉRICAINE. By W. E. Norris.

SURREY FARM HOUSES. By Grant Allen, with numerous illustrations by W. Biscombe Gardner.

THE HOUSE OF THE WOLF. Chapters 5-6. By S. J. Weyman.

A RAMBLE THROUGH NORMANDY. By R. Owen Allsop, with numerous illustrations by Herbert Railton.

ONE NIGHT. By Arthur Paterson.

THE ANGLER'S SONG. From Izaak Walton. Done into pictures by Hugh Thomson.

WASSAIL. By P. Shaw Jeffrey.

MACBETH ON THE STAGE. By W. Archer and Robert W. Lowe, with illustrations.

LOVE'S FAREWELL. By Michael Drayton. Illustrated by Henry Ryland.

SANT' ILARIO. Chapters 6-8. By F. Marion Crawford.

NEW EDUCATIONAL WORKS.

QUESTIONS AND EXAMPLES IN EXPERIMENTAL PHYSICS—Physics, sound, light, electricity, and magnetism. By B. Loewy, F.R.A.S., etc. 16mo, 50 cents.

PRACTICAL METALLURGY AND ESSAYING: a Text-Book for the use of Teachers, Students, and Essayers. By Arthur H. Hiorns, Principal School of Metallurgy, Birmingham. With illustrations. 16mo, $1.50.

ANALECTA: Passages for Translation. Selected and arranged by John S. Strachan, M.A. A. S. Wilkins, Litt.D., LL.D. 16mo, $1.25.

AN INTRODUCTION TO LATIN Lyric Verse Composition. By Rev. J. H. Lupton, M.A. 16mo, 75 cents.

CLARENDON PRESS SERIES.

NEW VOLUMES.

PASSAGES FOR TRANSLATION INTO Greek. By J. Y. Sargent, M.A. 16mo, 75 cents.

AN OLD HIGH GERMAN PRIMER. With Grammar, Notes, and Glossary. By Joseph Wright, Ph.D. 16mo, 90 cents.

HOMER—ILIAD. Books 13 to 24 (for schools). With an Introduction, a brief Homeric Grammar, and Notes. By D. B. Monro, M.A., Provost of Niel College, Oxford. 16mo, $1.50.

MACMILLAN & CO., 112 Fourth Avenue, New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED